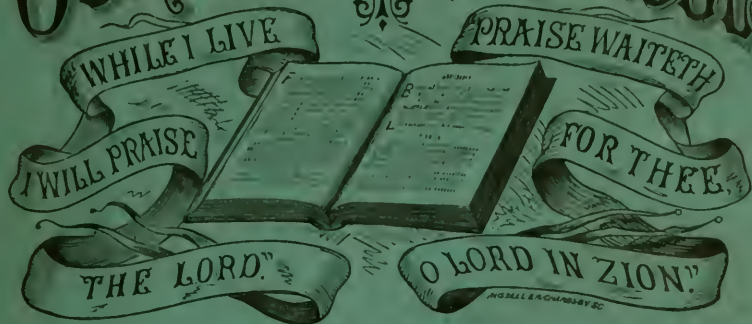


1880

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL



FOR THE

Sunday School  Social Meetings.

J. E. TROWBRIDGE, Editor.

BOSTON:

Published by J. M. RUSSELL,

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FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL

AND

SOCIAL MEETINGS.

✓✓ _____
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PREFACE.

A NEED still existing in our Sunday Schools and social meetings for hymns and tunes of solidity and character, the following collection is herewith presented, with the hope of supplying as far as possible this want.

It has been the purpose of the editor, First, to introduce only such hymns as shall be bright and helpful to the young, and elevating in Christian purpose to the older. Second, to use such music as shall not only be pleasing and attractive, but which, though not difficult, shall have dignity and character sufficient to repay all who spend the necessary time to become familiar with it.

Examination will show that it contains music specially adapted to the great festal days of The Church,

CHRISTMAS AND EASTER,

AS WELL AS FOR

ANNIVERSARY OCCASIONS, TEMPERANCE MEETINGS,

ETC., ETC.

In addition to the above, will be found a new Cantata for Sunday School exhibitions, entitled

LYDIA,

to which careful attention is respectfully invited. It is religious in character, and simple in construction, which renders it suitable for performance by schools of all grades.

That this collection may meet with the measure of success which it deserves is the earnest wish of

THE EDITOR.

W. O. D.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

J. E. T.

Spirited.

1. As with glad-ness, men of old, Did the guid-ing
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped, To that low-ly
 3. In the heavenly coun-try bright, Need they no cre-

star be-hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
 man-ger-bed; There to bend the knee be-fore,
 a-ted light; Thon, its Light, its Joy, its Crown,

Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright; So most gra-cious
 Him whom heaven and earth a-dore; So may we with
 Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for ev-er

Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 will-ing feet, Ev-er seek Thy Mer-cy-seat.
 may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.

4 Christ, our God, to Thee we raise.

No. 2. J. P.

"Who giveth us richly all things to enjoy."

J. E. T.

Firm.

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the beauty of the skies, For the love which
 2. For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night. Hill and vale, and
 3. For the joy of human love. Brother, sister, parent, child, Friends on earth, and
 4. For Thyself, best Gift Divine! To our race so freely given, For that great, great

CHORUS.

from our birth, O - ver and a-round us lies! Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
 tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light; etc.
 friends a-bove, For all gentle tho'ts and mild; etc.
 love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heaven; etc.

This, our hymn of grate - ful praise, Christ our God, to

Thee we raise, This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Hosanna.

No. 3.

"The children crying in the temple and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

I. K.

R * *

Lively.

1. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's

came, The children all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - na to His
 still, Though now as King he reign - eth, On Zi - on's heavenly
 praise, The stones our si - lence sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas

name; Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a -
 hill; We'll flock a - round His ban - uer, Who sits up - on His
 raise, But shall we on - ly ren - der, The trib - ute of our

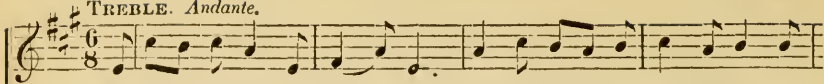
long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smil'd to hear their song.
 throne, And cry a - loud, Ho - san - na! To Da - vid's roy - al Son.
 words? No! while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's.

We come to Thee.

No. 4.

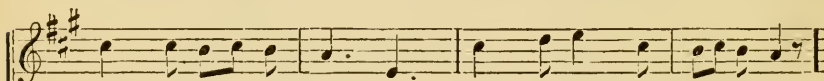
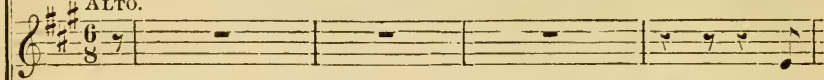
"In my Father's house are many mansions."

H. L. W.

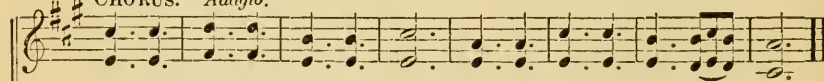
TREBLE. *Andante.*

1. We come to thee, dear Sav - iour, Just be - cause we need thee so, No
 2. We come to thee, dear Sav - iour, It is love that makes us come: We're
 3. We come to thee, dear Sav - iour, For to whom, Lord, can we go? The
 4. We come to thee, dear Sav - iour, And thou wilt not ask us why; We

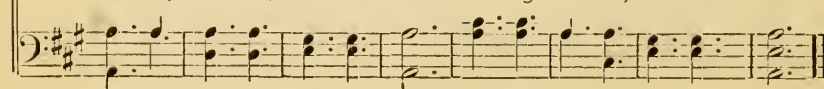
ALTO.



- oth - er name can save us, Oh, what bliss that name to know!
 cer - tain of a wel - come, In our Fa - ther's Heavenly home.
 words of life e - ter - nal From thy lips for - ev - er flow.
 can - not live with - out thee, And still less with - out Thee die.

CHORUS. *Adagio.*

Je - sus, Sav - iour, save Thou me! Lov - ing Je - sus, O save me!



Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

No. 5. G. R. P.

"The truth shall make you free."

J. E. T.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most High;
 2. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love,
 3. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way.
 4. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High;

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry.
 Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.
 Thro' this earth - ly dark - ness, To ce - les - tial day.
 Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry.

No. 6.

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

ANON.
Firm.

"Holy is Lord God of Hosts."

J. E. T.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Be Thy glo - rious name a - dored,
 2. Tho' un - worthy, Lord, thine ear, Deign our hum - ble songs to hear;
 3. While on earth ordained to stay, Guide our footsteps in thy way,
 4. Then with an - gel harps a - gain, We will wake a no - bler strain,

Lord Thy mer - cies nev - er fail; Hail, ce - les - tial Goodness, Hail!
 Pur - er praise we hope to bring, When a - round thy throne we sing.
 Till we come to dwell with Thee, Till we all thy glo - ry see.
 There, in joy - ful songs of praise, Our tri - umph - ant voi - ces raise.

*
Energetic.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."

1. Soldiers of Zi - on, 'tis Je - sus' command, "Work in my vineyard, for
2. Let us not fal - ter nor faint on the road; "He that en - dur - eth" shall
3. Je - sus, our Saviour, our Brother, our Friend, Help us for - ev - er thy

night is at hand, Work with thy heart, with thy strength, with thy might,
have the re - ward, Bless - ed re - ward by the dear Sav - iour given,
cause to de - fend; Bold - ly, then Chris - tian, press for - ward each day,

CHORUS.

Work for thy Sav - iour, for God, and for right." Sing of the Saviour, whose
Glo - rious hope of a bright home in Heav - en.
On - ward, tho' wea - ry, and rug - ged the way.

won - der - ful love, Brought Him to earth, from His glo - ry a - bove;

Loud hallelujahs forever we'll raise To Him who has bou't us! To Him be the praise.

Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd.

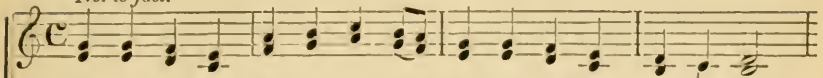
No. 8. E. H. B.

"He shall feed his flock like a Shepherd."

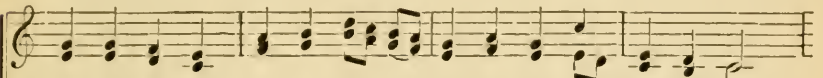
(For younger children.)

J. E. T.

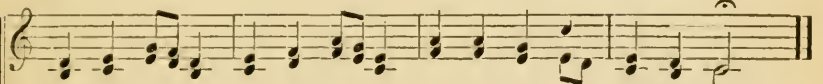
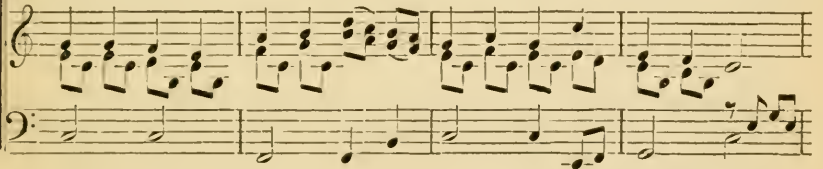
Not to fast.



1. Gracious Sav-iour, gen - tle Shepherd, Lit - tle ones are dear to Thee;
 2. Ten - der Shepherd, nev - er leave us, From thy fold to go as - tray;
 3. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es, Which on earth Thy children sing,



Gathered with Thine arms, and car-ried, In Thy bo - som may we be!
 By Thy look of love di - rect - ed, May we walk the nar - row way;
 Both with lips and hearts un - feign-ed, May we our thank offerings bring;



Sweetly, fond-ly, safe ly tended, From all want and dan - ger free.
 Thus di - rect us, and pro - tect us, Lest we fall to sin a prey.
 Then with all the saints in glo-ry, Join to praise our Lord and King.



When Jesus left His Father's Throne.

No. 9. J. M.

"He shall grow up before him as a tender plant."

J. E. T.

1. When Je - sus left His Father's throne, He choose an humble birth; Like
 2. Like Him may we be found be-low, In wisdom's path of peace; Like
 3. Safe from the world's al-lur-ing harms, Beneath His watchful eye, Thus
 4. All praise to Thee, blest Three in one, The God whom we a - dore, As

us un - hon - ored and un - known, He came to dwell on earth.
 Him in grace and knowledge grow, As years and strength increase.
 in the cir - cle of His arms May we for - ev - er lie.
 was, and is, and shall be done, When time shall be no more.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Ho - san - na, our glad voi - ces raise, Ho - san - na to our King! Should

we for - get the Saviour's praise, The stones themselves would sing.

I need Thee, precious Jesus.

11

No. 10.

F. W.

"Unto you which believe, He is precious."

J. E. T.

1. I need Thee, precious Je-sus, For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and
 2. I need Thee, precious Je-sus, For I am ver - y poor; A stranger and a
 3. I need Thee, precious Je-sus, I need a friend like Thee, A friend to soothe and
 4. I need Thee, precious Je-sus, And hope to see Thee soon, En - cir - cled with the

guil - ty, My heart is dead with - in, I need the cleansing foun - tain Where
 pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store, I need the love of Je - sus To
 pit - y, A friend to care for me, I need the heart of Je - sus, To
 rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy Throne; There, with Thy blood bought children, My

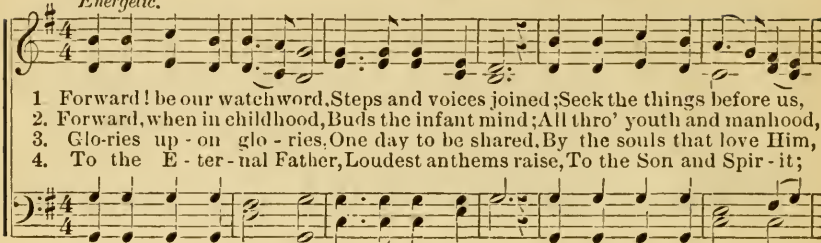
I can al - ways flee, The Blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect
 cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting footsteps, To be my strength and
 feel each anx - ious care, To tell my ev - ery trou - ble, And all my sorrows
 joy shall ev - er be, To sing Thy praises, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on

plea, The Blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sinner's per - fect plea.
 stay, To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
 share, To tell my ev - ery trou - ble, And all my sor - rows share.
 Thee, To sing Thy prais - es, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

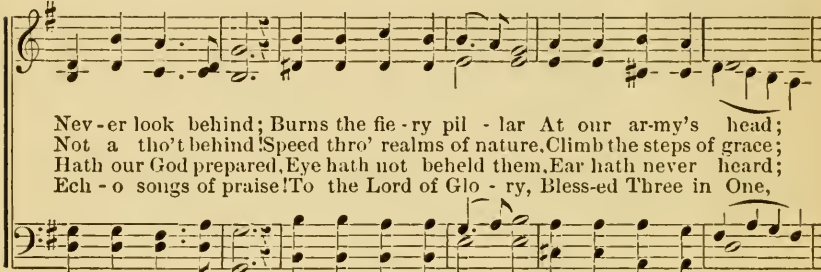
Forward! be our watchword.

DEAN ALFORD. "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."

*

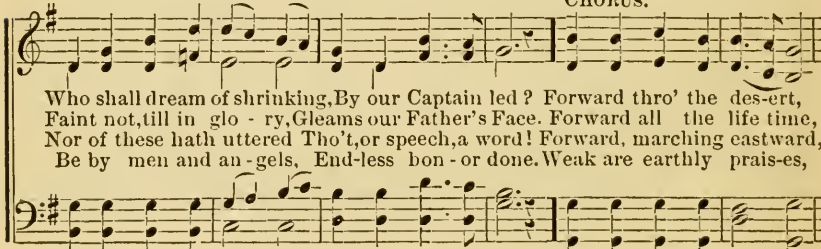
Energetic.


1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
 2. Forward, when in childhood, Buds the infant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,
 3. Glo-ries up - on glo - ries, One day to be shared, By the souls that love Him,
 4. To the E - ter - nal Father, Loudest anthems raise, To the Son and Spir - it;

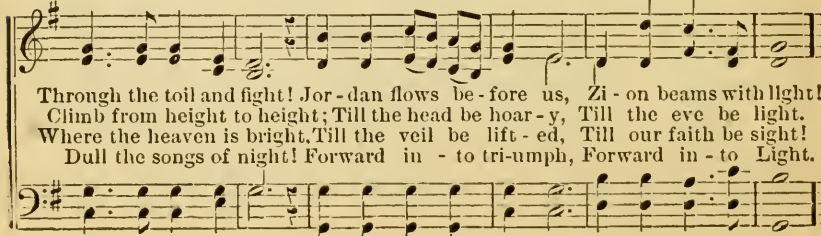


Ne - ver look behind; Burns the fie - ry pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
 Not a tho't behind! Speed thro' realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace;
 Hath our God prepared, Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard;
 Ech - o songs of praise! To the Lord of Glo - ry, Bless - ed Three in One,

CHORUS.



Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the des - ert,
 Faint not, till in glo - ry, Gleams our Father's Face. Forward all the life time,
 Nor of these hath uttered Tho't, or speech, a word! Forward, marching eastward,
 Be by men and an - gels, End - less bon - or done. Weak are earthly prais - es,



Through the toil and fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light!
 Climb from height to height; Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eye be light.
 Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight!
 Dull the songs of night! Forward in - to triumph, Forward in - to Light.

Jesus, come and bless us.

13

No. 12.

"There am I in the midst of them."

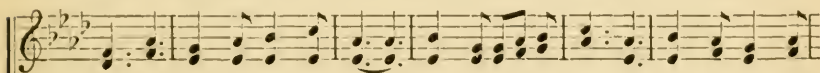
W. O. P.

E. R. L.

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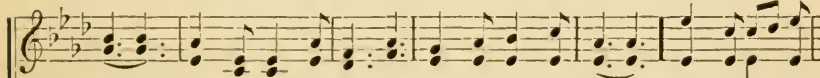
1. Je - sus, Thou hast promis'd, That when two or three, In thy name have
 2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us, Oft in seasons past; But we need thy
 3. Je - sus, tune our voi - ces, To the songs of praise! Be in each pe -



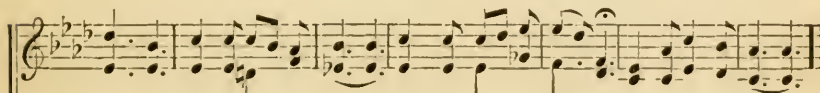
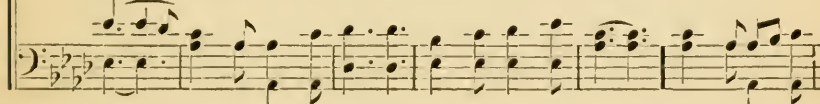
gathered, Thou wilt present be! And, thy word believing, Now in pray'r we
 presence, With us to the last; Come, oh blessed Saviour, And thy grace dis-
 tinction, That to thee we raise! Let our faith grow stronger, And our hope more



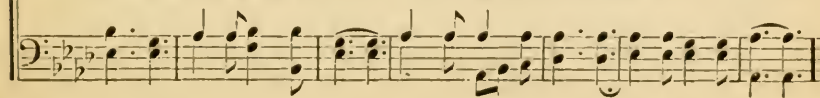
CHORUS.



kneel! Je - sus, come and bless us! Lord, thyself re-veal! Jesus, come and
 play! Hear us and accept us! Bless us while we pray!
 bright; Let our love be pur - er, And our path more light!



bless us, While we linger here, Jesus, come and bless us, Be thou ever near.



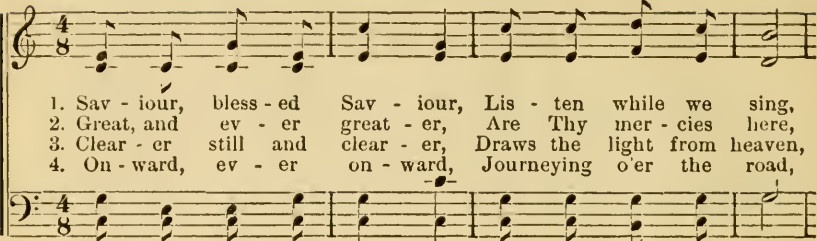
Great are Thy Mercies.

No. 13.

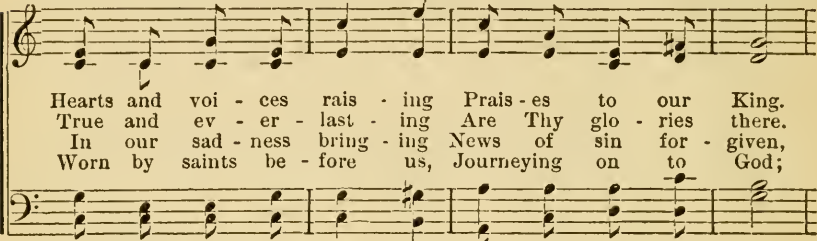
"Every day will I give thanks."

G. T.

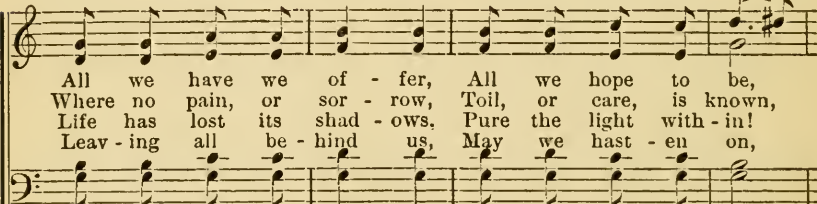
J. E. T.



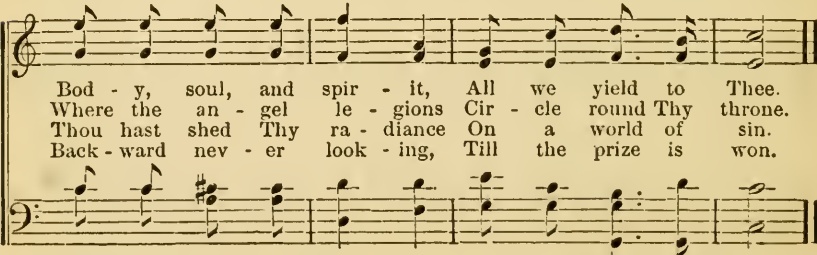
1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing,
 2. Great, and ev - er great - er, Are Thy mer - cies here,
 3. Clear - er still and clear - er, Draws the light from heaven,
 4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Journeying o'er the road,



Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
 True and ev - er - last - ing Are Thy glo - ries there.
 In our sad - ness bring - ing News of sin for - given,
 Worn by saints be - fore us, Journeying on to God;



All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,
 Where no pain, or sor - row, Toil, or care, is known,
 Life has lost its shad - ows, Pure the light with - in!
 Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we hast - en on,



Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
 Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
 Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance On a world of sin.
 Back - ward nev - er look - ing, Till the prize is won.

One Day Nearer Home.

No. 14.

ANON.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

DR. GAUNTLETT.

Not too fast

1. { O'er the hills! the sun is set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing on, }
 { Slow-ly drops the gen-tle twilight, For an-oth-er day is gone, }
 2. { Near-er home! yes, one day near-er, To our Fa-ther's house on high, }
 { To the green fields and the fountains, Of the land be-yond the sky, }
 3. { One day near-er! sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er, }
 { While the light is soft-ly dy-ing, On his dis-tant, na-tive shore, }

Gone for aye! its race is over, Soon the
 For the heavens grow bright-er o'er us, And the
 Thus the Chris-tian, on life's o-ccean, As his

dark-er shades will come, Still 'tis sweet to know at
 lamps hang in the dome, And our tents are pitched still
 life-boat cuts the foam, In the even-ing cries with

ev-en, We are one day near-er home.
 clos-er, For we're one day near-er home.
 rapt-ure, I am one day near-er home.

Happy Home.

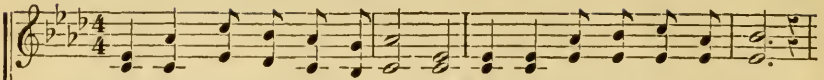
No. 15.

"There remaineth therefore a rest."

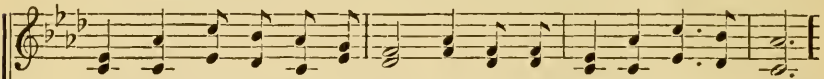
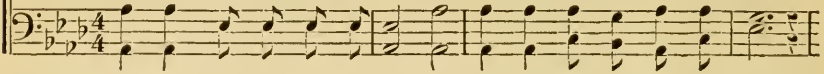
W. O. P.

ANON.

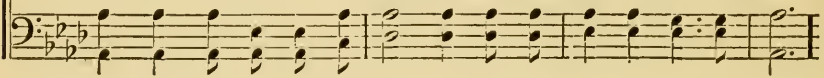
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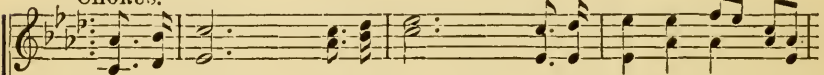
1. In that world of an-cient sto - ry, Where no storms can ev - er come,
2. There with - in the heav'nly mansions, Where life's river flows so clear,
3. There with ho - ly an-gels dwelling, Where the ransomed wander free,
4. There a - mid the shin-ing numbers, All our toils and la-bors o'er,



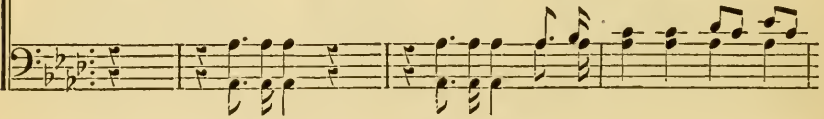
Where the Sav-iour dwells in glo - ry, There re-mains for us a home.
 We shall see our bless-ed Sav - iour, If we love and serve him here.
 Je - sus' prais-es ev - er tell - ing. Sing we through e - ter - ni - ty.
 Where the Guardian nev - er slumbers, We shall dwell for ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



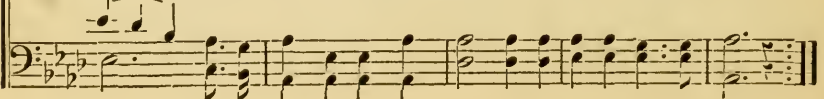
Happy home, Happy home, Je-sus bids his fol-lowers



Happy home, Happy home,

Repeat p.

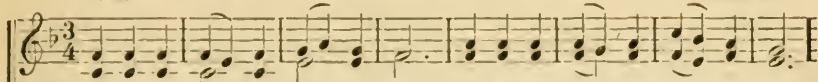
come, To that land of bliss and glo - ry, Our happy, happy home.



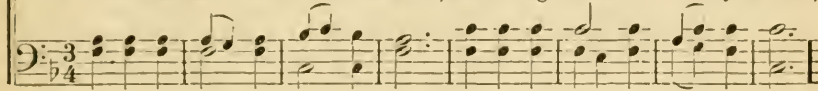
J. K.

"Unto the Godly there ariseth up light in the darkness."

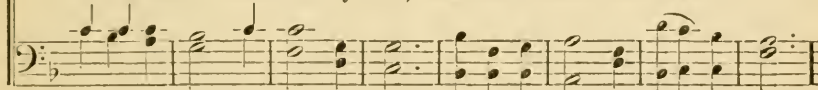
German.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear; It is not night if Thou be near;
2. A bide with me from morn to eve; For without Thee I can - not live;
3. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine, Has spurned to-day the voice divine.
4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take;



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose ourselves in heaven a - bove.

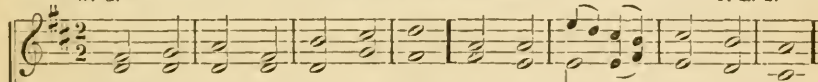


No. 17. Sleep not, Soldier of the Cross.

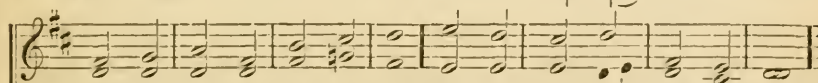
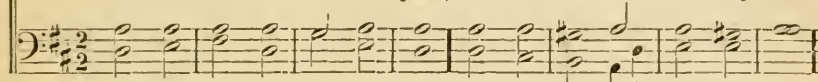
W. G.

"Let us not sleep, as do others."

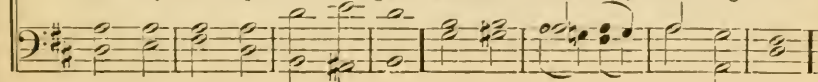
J. E. T.



1. Sleep not, sol - dier of the Cross! Foes are lurk - ing all a - round;
2. Up! and take thy shield and sword; Up! it is the call of heav'n:
3. Break through all the force of ill; Tread the night of pas - sion down,
4. Thro' the midst of toil and pain; Let this tho't ne'er leave thy breast:



Look not here to find re - pose, This is but thy bat - tle - ground.
 Shrink not faithless from thy Lord, No - bly strive as He hath striven.
 Struggling on - ward, on - ward still, To the conq'ring Saviour's crown.
 Eve - ry triumph thou dost gain Makes more sweet thy com - ing rest.



Christ is risen.

No. 18.

"Christ, the first fruits."

ANON.

(EASTER CAROL.)

J. E. T.

mf Spirited. May be sung as solo, or by Treble voices in unison.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to day! Sons of
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King! Where, O

men and an - gels say; Raise your joys and
Death, is now thy sting? Once He died, our

tri - umphs high! Sing ye heavens! and earth, re -
souls to save! Where's thy vict' - ry, boast - ing

Christ is risen. Continued.

cres.

ply! Raise your joys and tri - umphs high:
grave? Once He died, our souls to save;

cres.

ff

Sing, ye heavens! and earth re - ply!
Where's thy vict' - ry, boast - ing grave?

ff

CHORUS.

1. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the
2. Soar we now where Christ hath led, Follow - ing

Christ is risen. Concluded.

cres.

fight, the bat - tle won; Lo! our sun's e -
our ex - alt - ed Head; Made like Him, like

cres.

dim.

clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more,
Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

ff *dim.*

Hallelujah to our King!

"For to this end, Christ both died, and rose, and revived."

C. W.

EASTER.



QUARTETTE & CHORUS.

Lively.

1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath brok - en ev - ery chain:
 2. He, who gave for us His life, Who for us en - dured the strife,
 3. He, who bore all pain and loss, Con - fort-less up - on the Cross,
 4. He, who slum - bered in the grave, Is ex - alt - ed now to save:
 5. Now He bids us tell a - broad, How the lost may be restored,

cres. **CHORUS.**

Hark! the an - gels shout for joy, Sing - ing ev - er more on high, Hal - le -
 Is our Pas - chal Lamb to - day, We too sing for joy, and say
 Lives in glo - ry now on high, Pleads for us and hears our cry:
 Now thro' Christen - dom it rings That the Lamb is King of kings.
 How the pen - i - tent forgiven, How we too may en - ter heaven.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to our King! Hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! to our King! **ff**

Crowns of glory ever bright.

No. 20.

"He is risen, He is not here."

K.

(EASTER.)

G. A. K.

1. Crowns of glo - ry ev - er bright Rest up - on the Conqueror's head;
2. His the bat - tle, his the toil; His the hon - ors of the day;

Crowns of glo - ry are His right;— His, "who liv - eth and was dead."
His the glo - ry and the spoil; Je - sus bears them all a - way.

He subdued the powers of hell; In the fight He stood a - lone;
Now proclaim his deeds a - far; Fill the world with His renown;

All His foes be - fore Him fell, By His sin - gle arm o'er thrown.
His a - lone the Vic - tor's car; His the ev - er - last - ing Crown!

Christ has won the victory.

23

No. 21.

"He is risen as He said."

C. F. A.

(EASTER.)

German.

1. { He is ris - en, He is ris - en; Tell it out with joy - ful voice; }
 { He has burst his three day's prison; Let the whole wide earth re - joice; }
2. { He is ris - en, He is ris - en; He hath opened heaven's gate; }
 { We are free from sin's dark prison, Ris - en to a ho - lier state. }
3. { Tri - une God, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n; }
 { Ev - ery creature bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing given; }

Death is conquered, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
 Soon a brighter Eas - ter beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.
 Who by grace dost us re - store, Praise to Thee for ev - er - more.

Day of Triumph.

No. 22.

"Morning at the tomb."

C. *Spirited.*

(EASTER.)

1. Morn - ing breaks up - on the tomb; Je - sus scatters all its gloom:
2. Christian! dry your flow - ing tears: Chase those unbe - liev - ing fears:
3. Ye, who are of death a - fraid, Triumph in the scattered shade;
4. Lo! the ris - ing sun ap - pears, Shedding radiance o'er the spheres;

Day of tri - umph! through the skies See the glorious Sav - iour rise!
 Look on His de - sert - ed grave; Doubt no more his power to save.
 Drive your anx - ious cares a - way: See the place where Je - sus lay!
 Lo! re - turn - ing beams of light Chase the ter - rors of the night.

Sinner, come to Jesus.

No. 23.

"A new heart also will I give you."

W. O. P.

E. R. L.

By Permission.

1. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus! Thou in dan - ger art!
 2. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus! Slight no more His love!
 3. Sin - ner, come to Je - sus! Leav - ing ev' - ry weight!

Do not long - er tar - ry! Give Him now thy heart,
 He thy soul hath ran - somed For a home a - bove,
 Come, while He is call - ing! Soon 'twill be too late!

Long hast thou been wait - ing, To re - pent and live!
 Though He long hath called thee, With His will so sweet,
 On the rug - ged moun - tain, He for sin - ners died!

Sin - ner, come to Je - sus! He will thee for - give!
 Thou his blood hast tram - pled Still beneath thy feet!
 Hast - en, sin - ner, hast - en To His wounded side!

CHORUS. Come.... . to Je - sus,

O, come to Je - sus, now, in mer - cy, flee!

Sin - ners, come to Je - sus, While He waits for thee!

While He waits, while He waits, Sinner, come to Je - sus! While He waits for thee!

Boundless Love.

No. 24.

N. B. S.

"If ye love me, keep my commandments."

N. B. S.

1. I chose the way of sin, And scorned His ho - ly, will, Till
 2. But when my Lord I found, His peace my soul did fill, No
 3. What ev - er life may bring To me of good or ill, His
 4. Then let us praise His name, A - dore His bless-ed will: And

all was dark with-in, Yet Je - sus loved me still.
 words could sweet - er sound, Than Je - sus loves me still.
 praise I'll ev - er sing: For Je - sus loves me still.
 ev - ery heart proclaim, That Je - sus loves me still.

Chorus.

O deep and pre-cious love.

O

precious love, That reaches man so low,

boundless, boundless love!

boundless love, the Sav - iour doth be - stow.

All glory, laud and honor.

27

No. 25.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings, Thou hast perfected praise."

J. W.

German.

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To
 2. The com - panies of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high; And
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They raised their hymns of praise: To
 4. Receive, instead of palm - boughs, Our Victo - ry o'er the foe! That

whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring, Thou
 mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply, The
 Thee, now throned in glo - ry, Our mel - o - dy we raise, Thou
 in the Conqueror's tri - umph. This strain may ev - er flow: All

art the King of Is - rael, Thou, Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who
 chil - dren of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went: Our
 didst ac - cept their praises! Ac - cept the prayers we bring, Who
 glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To

in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 praise, and pray'r, and an - them, Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
 whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

In Thy Love.

No. 26.

N. B. S.

"And my burden is light."

N. B. S.

1. Ev - ery hope is brightened, Ev - ery bur - den lightened,
 2. Ev - ery way is clear - er, Ev - ery joy is near - er,
 3. Fear we'll nev - er bor - row, Ban - ish care and sor - row,
 4. Here fond hearts must sev - er, There are part - ings nev - er,

Ev - ery pleas - ure heightened In Thy love, Thy pre - cious love
 Ev - ery friend is dear - er, In Thy love, Thy pre - cious love.
 Brighter each to - mor - row, In Thy love, Thy pre - cious love.
 But bright joys for - ev - er, In Thy love, Thy pre - cious love.

No. 27.

W. J. B.

The day is past and gone.

"But now they desire a better country."

W. M.

1. The day is past and gone, Great God, we bow to Thee! A -
 2. O when shall that day come, Ne'er sink - ing in the west: That
 3. Where all things shall be peace, And pleasure without end, And
 4. When we, preserved be - neath The shel - ter of Thy wings, For -
 5. And with the an - gel host Praise, hon - or, and a - dore Thee,

gain, as shades of night steal on, To Thee for re - fuge flee.
 coun - try and that ho - ly home, Where none shall break our rest?
 gold - en harps, that nev - er cease, With joy - ous hymns shall blend;
 evermore Thy praise shall breathe, And of Thy mer - cy sing.
 Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One God, for ev - er - more.

At the feet of Jesus.

29

No. 28.

"And stood at his feet behind him weeping."

Rev. W. T. S.

Rev. G. G. P.

1. At the feet of Je - sus, Place of par - don sweet,
 2. At the feet of Je - sus, Shel-tered will I hide,
 3. At the feet of Je - sus, Do I learn to be,

Sin - ners lost and guil - ty, Here compas - sion meet.
 Sin can nev - er harm me, While I here a - bide.
 Reap - er, in the har - vest For e - ter - ni - ty.

At the feet of Je - sus, Dwell - ing in the light,
 At the feet of Je - sus, Hall - owed place of rest;
 At the feet of Je - sus, Joy - ful - ly I wait,

Round him beam for ev - er, Rays of glo - ry bright.
 Calm-eth He the bil - lows, And the troub-led breast.
 Till the Mas - ter call - eth, "En - ter Heaven's gate."

O Suffer me to Come.

No. 29.

INFANT SCHOOL.

"Suffer little children to come unto me."

ANNA S.

Rev. G. G. P.

1. O Saviour, hear a lit-tle child, Who knows not how to pray: On
2. I ask Thee for a heart to try, To please Thee day by day, Thy

earth Thy face so meek and mild, Was nev - er turned a - way, The
love to lead me back, when I From Thy commandments stray, Do

chil-dren gathered to thy breast, Have found a bless-ed home, Where
Thou, O Lord, my sins for - give, The sins that wound Thee sore, And

safe from ev - ery sin they rest, O suf - fer me to come.
teach me ev - ery day I live, To love Thee, more and more.

Enter In.

No. 30.

"I am the door, by Me, if any man enter In, He shall be saved."

(Male voices unaccompanied. If desirable, Alto Voices may sing 1st Tenor part.)

Mrs. E. C. P.

J. E. T.

With expression.

1st Tenor.
2nd Tenor.

1. En - ter in; ye heav - y lad - en, Je - sus

1st Bass.
2nd Bass.

on - ly is the door, Come and wel - come! He is

call - ing, Glad to save you ev - er more;

En - ter in,..... de - spair-ing, lost one, Long a
En - ter in; de - spair-ing, lost one,

Enter in. Concluded.

wand' - - rer oft oppressed, Take His ea - - - sy yoke up -

Long a wand'rer oft oppressed, Take His eas-y yoke up -

on you, And in Him ye shall find rest.

on you, And in Him ye shall find rest.

2

Enter in; sin burdened, weary,
 Now the cleansing waters flow,
 Jesus' blood shall make you whiter
 Than the newly fallen snow.
 Enter in; vain, other refuge,
 Jesus only is the door,
 And as many as receive Him
 Shall be saved, and thirst no more.

3

Enter in; be saved from darkness,
 Terror dread, impending woe;
 Once in Jesus, freed from evil,
 Like a river, peace shall flow,
 Enter in; be saved forever
 From the bondage of thy sin,
 Listening to the voice of Jesus,
 Life eternal thou shalt win!

The Lost Sheep.

33

No. 31.

"Feed my sheep."

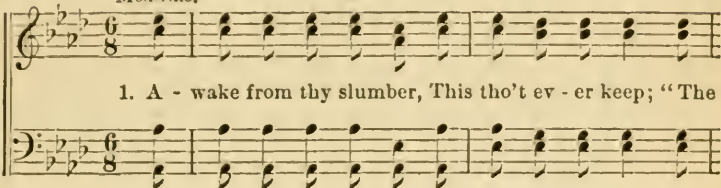
(Male voices unaccompanied. If desirable, Alto voices may sing 1st Tenor part.)

Mrs. E. C. P.

J. E. T.

Moderato.

1st Tenor.
2nd Tenor.
1st Bass.
2nd Bass.



1. A - wake from thy slumber, This tho't ev - er keep; "The

Good Shep-herd giv - eth His life for the sheep;" A -

wake and be faith - ful A lit - tle while here, And

show that thou lov - est The Shep - herd to cheer.

The Lost Sheep. Concluded.

REFRAIN. (After each verse.)

A - wake from thy slum - - - ber,

In mem - o - ry *cres.*

A - wake from thy slum-ber, In *cres.*

keep.....

"The Good Shep-herd giv - eth His

mem - o - ry keep,

"The Good Shep-herd giv - eth His *dim.*

mem - o - ry keep, "The Good Shep-herd giv - eth His *dim.*

life for the sheep"..... Gives His life for the sheep.

life for the sheep,"for the sheep,Gives His life for the sheep.

life for the sheep,"for the sheep,Gives His life for the sheep.

2

He saith "If thou lov'st me,"

Thou gladly wil't speed

To seek for my wand'ers,

And carefully feed.

They're lost on the mountains,

They wander away

Far from the fold's shelter,

And brightness of day.

3

By wolves are they threatened

Afar from the Rock,

"The wolves in sheep's clothing

Are scatt'ring the flock!"

The ninety and nine leave;

Go seek for the lost;

The wand'ers bring to me,

Whatever the cost!"

Light and Comfort.

No. 32.

"In thy light shall we see light."

Miss F. J. G.

Rev. G. G. P.

Not too slow.

Light and com - fort of my soul, When the

bil - - - lows o'er me roll,.....

Thou hast bid me in Thy word, Cast my

bur - den on the Lord,....

Light and Comfort. Concluded.

Je - sus, Saviour, once be - trayed, Sac - ri - fice for sin - ners

made, Wretch - ed, lost, to Thee I

fly, Save, O save me, or I die.

2

Lord, my soul in tears would mourn,
 All the anguish Thou hast borne;
 In the garden, I would be
 Lonely watcher still with Thee.
 Thou hast suffered, Thou hast bled,
 Thorns have pierced Thy sacred head;
 Jesus, while I cling to Thee,
 Let Thy sorrow, plead for me.

3

Mocked and scourged, condemned to die,
 On the cross extended high,
 Tenant of the lonely tomb,
 Mighty conqueror o'er its gloom;
 Crowned victorious, God of love,
 To thy Father's home above,
 Grant my soul a place at last
 Where the storms of life are past.

The Lintel Blood.

37

No. 33.

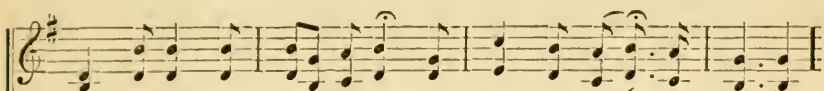
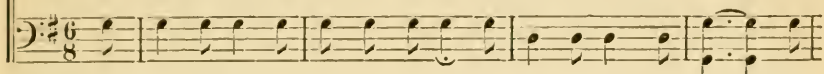
"When He seeth the blood upon the lintel, the Lord will not suffer the destroyer to smite you."

Rev. W. T. S.

Rev. G. G. P.



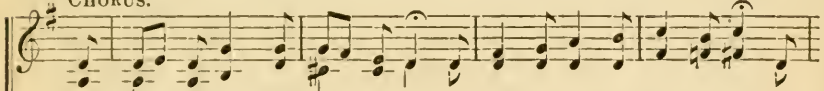
1. The spotless Lamb is chosen and slain, His poured out blood is free; The
2. The lin - tel blood a to - ken shall be, A bove the door of thy cot; By
3. Then gird thy loins and wait the word, Thy shoes on, and staff in hand; When
4. A fear - ful cry shall rend the air; But where He sees the blood, No



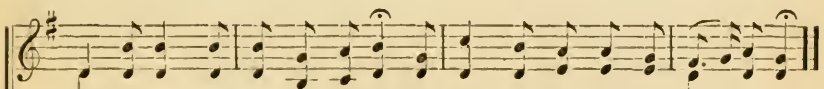
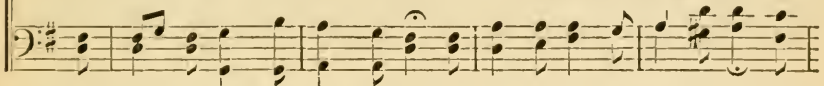
hys - sop bough is read - y now, The feast is waiting for thee.
 God's command, the destroying hand, Shall pass and hurt thee not.
 God's great might thy foes shall smite, To start for the Promised Land.
 plague can harm, nor death a-larm, Saved by the Lamb of God.



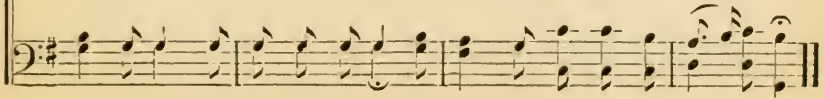
CHORUS.



But has the blood been sprinkled well, The blood above thy cottage door; The



blood alone for sin can a-tone, And give sal - va-tion for ev - er-more.



The Peace of God.

No. 34.

"The Lord will bless His people with peace."

E. N. G.

Rev. G. G. P.

1. If the peace of God be with me, I shall want for nothing
 2. If the peace of God be with me, Tho' this life's a troubled
 3. If the peace of God be with me, Tho' the riv - er may be

more, Though my feet may be a - wea - ry, With my
 sea, I shall walk up - on its bil - lows, Christ's own
 wide, I shall fear not for its wa - ters As I

linger - ing on the shore, If the peace of
 hand up - hold - eth me, If the peace of
 lin - ger by its side, If the peace of

God be with me, I shall safe - ly jour - ney o'er.
 God be with me, All things work for good to me.
 God be with me, I shall safe - ly stem the tide.

Wake the Anthem, wild and free.

No. 35.

"O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

C. N. S.

Lively.

1. Wake the an - them, wild and free, Joy - ful - ly sing, Children
 2. Wake the strain, still loud - er sing, Joy - ful - ly sing, Field and

of the Heavenly King! Joy - ful - ly sing. So, the earth with ver - dure
 for - est, wood and vale, Joy - ful - ly sing. Let your joy - ous prais - es

crowned. Brings to Him its of - fer - ing, Children of the Heavenly King!
 rise, Hail the King of glo - ry, Hail! Field and for - est, wood and vale,

Joy - ful - ly sing, Wake the anthem wild and free, Joy - ful - ly sing.
 Joy - ful - ly sing, Wake the strain, still louder sing, Joy - ful - ly sing.

Sons of God, O can it be!

No. 36.

"That we should be called the Sons of God."

Mrs. EMILY C. PEARSON. (Male voices unaccompanied, when possible.)

J. E. T.

Moderato.

1st Tenor
2d Tenor

1. "Sons of God!" O can it be Saviour, we're so near to

1st Bass
2nd Bass

Thee! In the full-ness of Thy love An-gels choos-ing us a - bove.

Call-ing wan - - der - ers to come, To the bless - - ed cheer of

Call-ing wander - ers to come, To the blessed cheer of

home! Dy - ing for us, Thou hast proved That we

home! Dy - ing for us, Thou hast proved

cres.

are Thy well be - loved! Dy - ing for us, Thou hast

That we are Thy well be - loved!..... Dy - ing for us, Thou hast

Sons of God, O can it be! Concluded. 41

proved That we are Thy well be - loved!

Rit.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a melodic line with several notes and rests, ending with a double bar line. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo marking 'Rit.' is placed above the second measure of the upper staff.

proved..... That we are Thy well be - loved!

Rit.

2 Dost thou robe us, we possess
Thine own perfect righteousness!
By Thy Spirit led, are free
In our access, Lord, to Thee.
We may ask whate'er we will
Our petition Thou'lt fulfil,
||: If we simply make our claim
In Thine all prevailing Name!:||

3 "Sons of God!" then each an heir,
And will in Thy Kingdom share,
Where the ills of earth are o'er
On the promised happy shore.
Doth the looked-for city's light
Now illumine departing night!
||: Soon our names will Jesus own
'Mid the glory of His throne!:||

Thou art my portion, O my God.

No. 37.

WATTS.

"With my lips have I declared all the judgments of Thy mouth."

W. H. G.

The first system of music for 'Thou art my portion, O my God.' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the upper staff, aligned with the notes.

1. Thou art my por - tion, O my God; Soon as I know the way,
2. I choose the path of heavenly truth, And glo - ry in my choice!
3. If once I wan - der from thy path, I think up - on my ways;
4. Now I am thine—for - ev - er thine Oh, save thy ser - vant, Lord!

The second system of music continues the piece. It consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The upper staff has a melodic line, and the lower staff has a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

My heart makes haste t'obey Thy word, And suf - fer no de - lay.
Not all the rich - es of the earth Could make me so re - joice.
Then turn my feet to thy com - mands, And trust thy pardoning grace.
Thou art my shield, my hid - ing - place; My hope is in thy word.

The Children Sang Hosanna.

No. 38.

"Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord."

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

Rev. G. G. P.

1. When our Lord, was triumph bringing, Lit - tle ones were gath-ered near;
 2. Won - der-ful, that triumph low - ly! Lov-ing chil-dren in His train,
 3. Ev - erywhere the children sought Him, Lingered near, His face to see:

By the way - side, sweetly sing-ing— In the tem - ple, songs of cheer.
 En - ter-ing the cit - y ho - ly, With the an - gels' glad re - frain.
 Now, as then, He loves to bless them, Say-ing, "Let them come to Me!"

CHORUS.

Sing "Ho-san - na in the highest!" Loud Ho-san - nas, now we raise,

Sing "Ho-san - na, in the highest!" Loud Ho-san - nas now we raise.

The Children Sang Hosanna. Concluded. 43

Sing Ho-san-na! Loud Ho-san-nas, Dear to Him our grateful praise.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is simple and child-like, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes.

Rock of Ages!

No. 39.

"And that Rock was Christ."

W. H. GOODWIN.

TOPLADY.

1. Rock of A - ges! cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in thee!
 2. Could my zeal no res - pite know. Could my tears for - ev - er flow—
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

The first system of the musical score for 'Rock of Ages!' features two staves. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side that flowed,
 All for sin could not a - tone! Thou must save, and thou a - lone,
 When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on thy judgment throne,—

The second system continues the musical score with two staves. The melody and accompaniment follow the same style as the first system.

rall.
 Be of sin the dou - ble cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 Nothing in my hand I bring! Sim - ply to Thy Cross I cling—
 Rock of A - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee!

The third system concludes the piece with a *rall.* (ritardando) marking. It consists of two staves. The melody ends with a final cadence, and the bass clef accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

Joys of Prayer.

No. 40.

N. B. S. "And when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret."

N. B. S.

1. When the heart is bowed down with its grief, And the burden is heavy to bear.

Blessed tho't, there's a way of re-lief, Take it all to the Sav-iour in prayer.

2
When the way is both rugged and steep,
And the storm the whole Heaven doth fill,
The sweet voice that can calm the great deep,
Then will whisper to thee, "Peace, be still."

A Prayer.

No. 41.

N. B. S.

"Pray without ceasing."

N. B. S.

1. Je-sus, be ev-er near, Thy presence let me feel,
2. Thro' all the jour-ney lead, Safe to the heavenly land,
3. I ask not that the way May al-ways pleas-ant be,

My humble prayer, Lord, hear, As I be-fore Thee kneel.
Each moment, Lord, I need, Thy gen-tle, guid-ing hand.
But, bless-ed Lord, I pray, E'er to be led by Thee.

Lord Jesus! I belong to Thee.

No. 42.

"And ye are not your own; for ye are bought with a price."

Rev. G. G. P.

ASon.

1. Lord, from the depths to Thee I cry, To Thee I lift my
 2. No home have I in this wide waste, O'er which with trembling
 3. Oh then be Thou each hour my guide; Ne'er let my faith-less
 4. In dark temp-tation's tri-al hour, When Sa-tan bends his
 5. And when at length life's pul-ses fail, And wea-ry feet tread

tear-ful eye: My Saviour! let me feel Thee nigh,
 steps I haste, The joys at Thy right hand to taste,
 foot-steps slide; But keep me by Thy wounded side,
 ut-most power, My Saviour! be my re-fuge tower,
 death's dim vale, Breathe to my heart Thine oft told tale,

CHORUS.

Lord Je-sus! I be-long to Thee. Lord thou hast bought me,

I'm not mine own, Thy precious blood to my heart is whispering "Thine Thine alone."

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

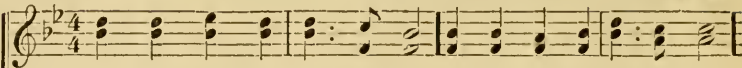
No. 43.

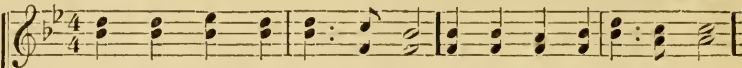
"He only is my rock, and my salvation."

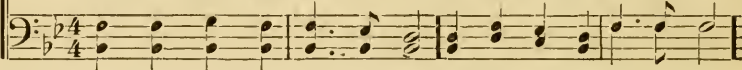
(Male voices, unaccompanied.)

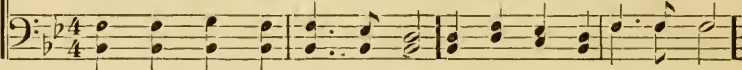
C. WESLEY.

WM. G. FISCHER, April 17, 1878. Atlanta, Ga.

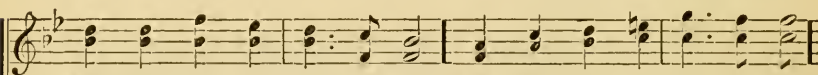
1st Tenor. 

2nd Tenor. 

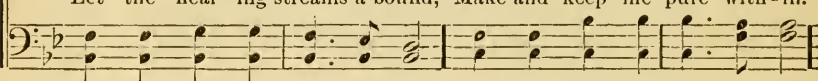
1st Bass. 


2nd Bass. 

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all, in thee I find:
 4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;




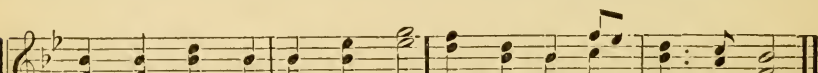
While the wa - ters near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me:
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint. Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



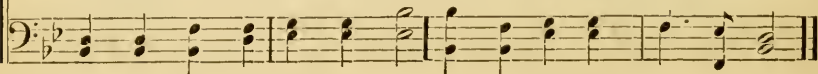


Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring,
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness:
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;





Safe in - to the ha - ven guide: Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



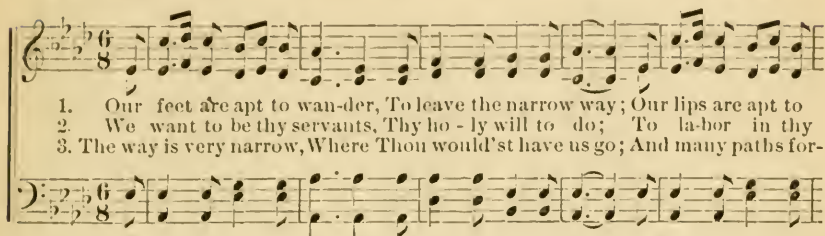
We Cannot Go Alone.

No. 44.

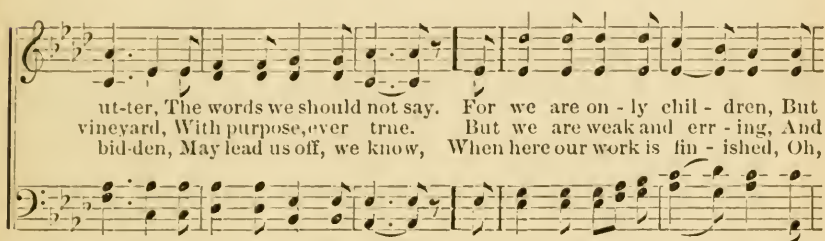
"Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life."

E. R. LATTA.

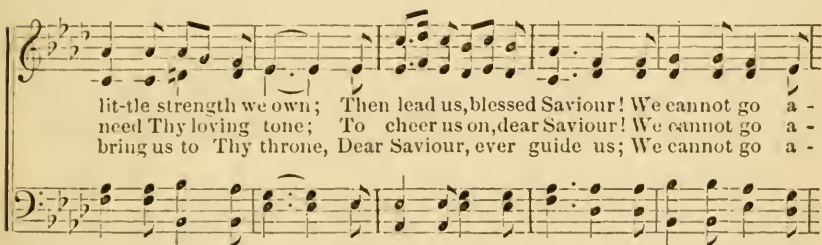
Miss H. E. C.



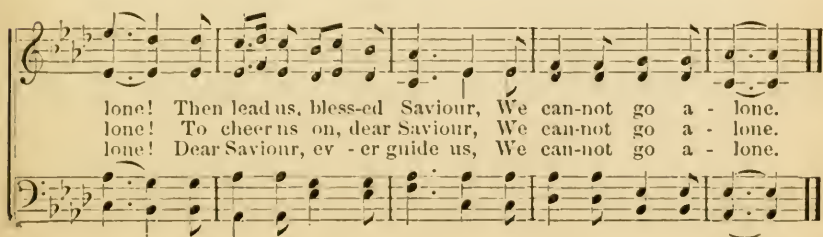
1. Our feet are apt to wan-der, To leave the narrow way; Our lips are apt to
2. We want to be thy servants, Thy ho - ly will to do; To la-bor in thy
3. The way is very narrow, Where Thou would'st have us go; And many paths for-



ut-ter, The words we should not say. For we are on - ly chil - dren, But
vineyard, With purpose, ever true. But we are weak and err - ing, And
bid-den, May lead us off, we know, When here our work is fin - ished, Oh,



lit-tle strength we own; Then lead us, blessed Saviour! We cannot go a -
need Thy loving tone; To cheer us on, dear Saviour! We cannot go a -
bring us to Thy throne, Dear Saviour, ever guide us; We cannot go a -



lone! Then lead us, bless-ed Saviour, We can-not go a - lone.
lone! To cheer us on, dear Saviour, We can-not go a - lone.
lone! Dear Saviour, ev - er guide us, We can-not go a - lone.

The Lost One Found.

No. 45.

"And go after that which is lost until he find it."

Mrs. EMILY C. PEARSON.

W. G. FISCHER. April 16, 79.

1. Wand'ring from my Heavenly Fa-ther, And the safe-ty of His fold,
 2. Am I in His sight so pre-cious, I the rebel wand'rer weak,
 3. I was dy-ing in the darkness, Dy-ing with no one to save,
 4. Sweet-est mu-sic, far ex-cel-ling, Waft-ed from the Throne around,

Far I strayed in wilds of dark-ness, Famished, dy-ing in the cold.
 That the Lord of glo - ry leav-eth All the righteous me to seek?
 Till the Shep-herd came to seek me, And I'd on-ly to be-lieve!
 They in heaven with gladness tell-ing That the Lord His lost has found.

CHORUS.

Thou didst send to call me Fa-ther! I am com-ing by Thy Son,

Bear-ing me, He is re-joic-ing, Thou dost welcome Thy lost one!

When morning beams with glory bright. 49

No. 46.

"The Lord is good to all."

H. B. JR.

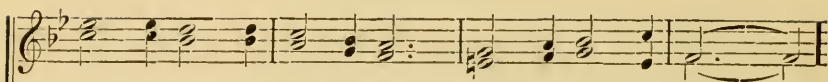
ANON.
SOLO.

1. When morning beams with glory bright, And all na - ture wak - eth,
2. When noon-tide reigns, and hushed the hum Of the bu - sy, toil - ing,
3. And when the twilight shadows close Round our peace-ful dwell - ings,

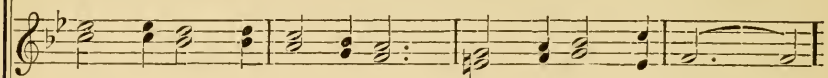
Re - joic-ing in the gold - en light, Then should we give thanks.
And to the bounteous board we come, Then should we give thanks.
And on the couch we seek re-pose, Then should we give thanks.

DUET.

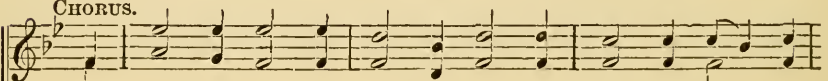
For kind protec-tion from all harm, While unconscious sleep-ing,
That all our wants are thus supplied, Every-thing in sea - son,
For all the blessings to us given, Thro' the day just pass - ing,



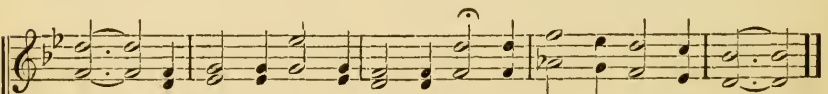
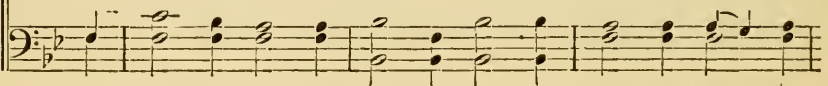
For sweet rest with-out a-larm, Thro' the still, dark night.
 All we want, God doth provide, Boun - ti - ful His gifts.
 And for hope, that we in Heaven Shall for - ev - er rest.



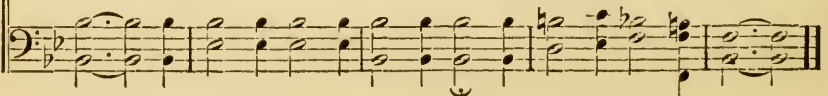
CHORUS.



We raise our notes of grate - ful praise, And thank Him for His



care, We raise our notes of grateful praise, And thank Him for His love.



Look Beyond.

51

No. 47.

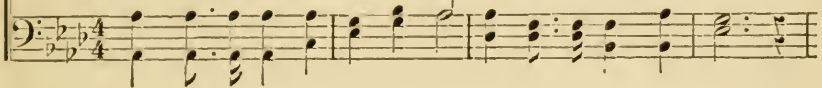
"Thine eyes shall behold the King in His beauty."

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

WM. G. FISCHER. April 16, '79.



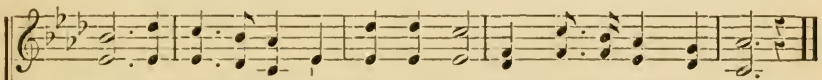
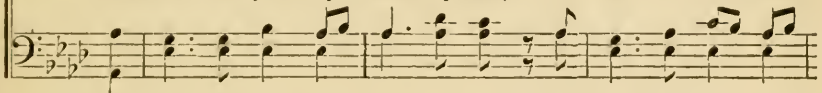
1. Think not, oh pil-grim, of thy loss, Nor of thy griefs, com-plain;
2. Thy sorrows all are brief and light, Not wor-thy to com- pare



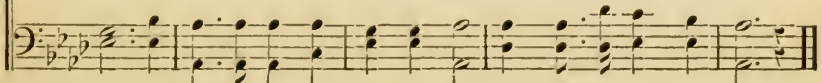
If thou dost bear thy Saviour's cross, Thou'lt with Him surely reign.
With glo-ry's far, ex - ceed - ing weight, For - ev - er thine to share.



Thine eyes shall see, in robes of light, The King, in beau-ty
Then look be-yond thy earth-ly loss, To end of sor-rows'



fair, For since thou hast His glory sought, Thou shalt His Kingdom share.
strife, And bear, in joy, Christ's blessed cross, In hope of end - less life.



Sons of God, O can it be!

"That we should be called the sons of God."

Mrs. EMILY C. PEARSON. (Arranged from No. 36, for mixed voices.)

J. E. T.

1. "Sons of God!" O can it be Saviour, we're so near to
 2. Dost thou robe us, we possess Thine own perfect righteous -
 3. "Sons of God!" then each an heir, And will in Thy Kingdom

Thee! In the ful-ness of Thy love, Angels choosing us a - bove.
 ness! By Thy Spir-it led, are free In our ac-cess, Lord, to Thee.
 share, Where the ills of earth are o'er, On the promised happy shore.

Call-ing wan-der-ers to come, To the bless-ed cheer of home! Dy-ing
 We may ask what'er we will, Our pe-ti-tion Thou'lt ful-ful, If we
 Doth the looked-for city's light Now ill-ume de-part-ing night! Soon our

for us, Thou hast proved That we are Thy well be - loved, Dy - ing
 sim - ply make our claim In Thine all prevail-ing Name! If we
 names will Je - sus own 'Mid the glo - ry of His throne! Soon our

for us, thou hast proved That we are Thy well be - loved!
 sim - ply make our claim In Thine all pre - vail - ing Name!
 names will Je - sus own 'Mid the glo - ry of His throne!

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"In the morning sow thy seed."
(INFANT SCHOOL.)

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. Ev - ery lit - tle kindly deed, Done in faith and love, Ev - ery gen - tle
2. Earth is full of wants and woes, Sor - row, sin, and pain; And a cup of
3. Would it were the law of life, Lov - ing fel - low - men! Ah, the gates of

tho't or word, Bear - eth fruit a - bove. For the seeds of love, once sown,
wa - ter given Blest re - ward will gain. Lit - tle laborers in the field
Par - a - dise Would be o - pen then. But to la - bor and to wait,

In the human heart, Mingled with its tendrils once Time nor change can part.
Must their part ful - fil, For of such Christ's Kingdom is, All may work His will.
Pa - tient, faithful, true, Is the one great task of love For us all to do.

CHORUS.

Lit - tle seeds, sown in love, Find their har - vest up a - bove,
Lit - tle lambs of the fold, Je - sus doth your work be - hold,
Lit - tle seeds, sown in love, Find their har - vest up a - bove,

Lit - tle seeds, sown in love, Find their har - vest up a - bove.
Lit - tle lambs of the fold, Je - sus doth your work be - hold.
Lit - tle seeds, sown in love, Find their har - vest up a - bove.

In Thy presence I would dwell.

No. 50.

"The shadow of the Almighty."

Mrs. EMILY C. PEARSON.



1. In Thy pres - ence I would dwell, Bless - ed, glo - rious One!
 2. Let me, in Thee, safe a - bide While the tem - pests lower;
 3. With Thine arm di - liv - er me From the fowl - er's snare;
 4. Let me in Thy shad - ow dwell, Ev - er, Ho - ly One;

With Thy smile it shall be well Till my jour - ney's done.
 Keep me near Thy riv - en side, In life's sun - ny hour.
 From the noi - some pes - ti - lence Shield me by Thy care.
 With Thy smile it shall be well When pilgrimage is done.

CHORUS.

Weak and help - less, cov - er me, Trust - ing 'neath Thy wings;

All my strength must come from Thee, Gra - cious King of kings!

O Lord, I would delight in Thee.

No. 51.

"Filled with all the fulness of God."

ANON.

W. F. CLEMENT.

1. O Lord, I would delight in Thee, And on thy care de - pend;
 2. When all cre - a - ted streams are dried, Thy ful - ness is the same;
 3. He who has made my heaven se - cure, Will here all good pro - vide;
 4. O Lord, I cast my care on Thee; I tri - umph and a - dore;

To Thee in ev - ery trou - ble flee, My best, my on - ly Friend.
 May I with this be sat - is - fied, And glo - ry in thy name!
 While Christ is rich, can I be poor? What can I want be - side?
 Henceforth my great con - cern shall be To love and please Thee more.

Do not I love Thee, O my Lord.

No. 52.

"Thou knowest that I love Thee."

ANON.

GEO. HEWES.

1. Do not I love Thee, O my Lord, Be - hold my heart and see;
 2. Do not I love Thee, from my soul, Then let me noth - ing love;
 3. Hast Thou a lamb in all thy flock I would dis - dain to feed,
 4. Thou know'st I love Thee, dear - est Lord, But, Oh! I long to soar

And turn the dear - est i - dol out That dares to ri - val Thee.
 Dead be my heart to ev - ery joy When Je - sus can not move.
 Hast Thou a foe be - fore whose face I fear Thy cause to plead?
 Far from the sphere of mor - tal joys, And learn to love Thee more.

56 The day is gently sinking to its close.

No. 53.

ANON.

"The darkness and light are both alike to Thee."

W. F. CLEMENT.

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to its close. Fainter and yet more
 2. Thou, who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear Up - on the waves, and
 3. The wea - ry world is mouldering to de - cay, Its glo - ries wane, its

faint the sun - light glows, O brightness of thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou
 Thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms as - sail,
 pageants fade a - way, In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,

e - ter - nal light of light be with us now. When Thou art pres - ent,
 And earthly hopes and hu - man suc - cours fail; When all is dark may
 May we a - rise a - wak - en'd by Thy call, With Thee, O Lord, for

darkness cannot be, Midnight is glo - rious noon, O Lord with Thee.
 we behold Thee nigh, And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
 ev - er to a - bide, In that blest day which has no ev - en - tide.

We're bound for the City of Renown. 57

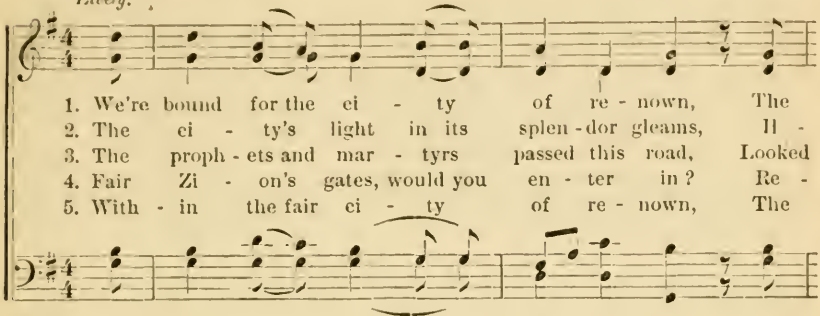
No. 54.

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

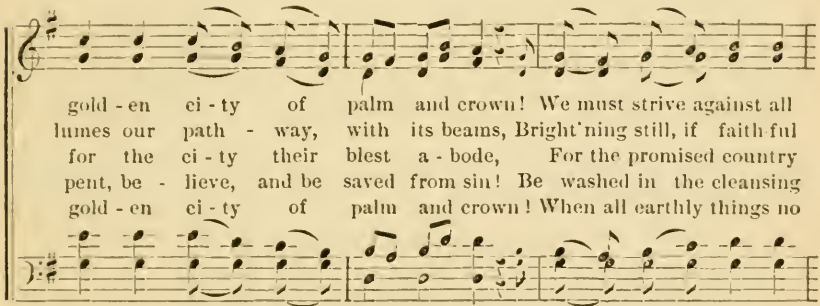
"They looked for a city."

*

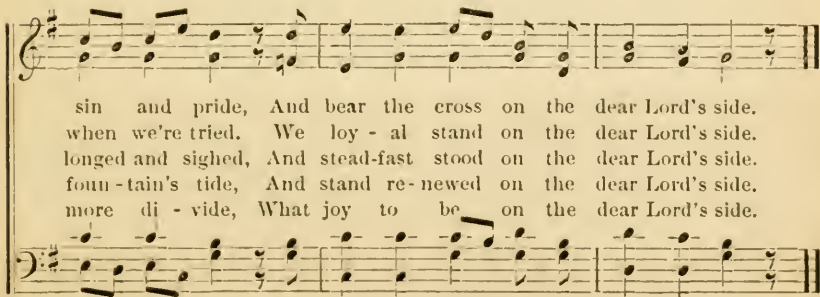
Lively.



1. We're bound for the ci - ty of re - nown, The
 2. The ci - ty's light in its splen - dor gleams, It -
 3. The proph - ets and mar - tyrs passed this road, Looked
 4. Fair Zi - on's gates, would you en - ter in? Re -
 5. With - in the fair ci - ty of re - nown, The



gold - en ci - ty of palm and crown! We must strive against all
 lures our path - way, with its beams, Bright'ning still, if faith ful
 for the ci - ty their blest a - bode, For the promised country
 pent, be - lieve, and be saved from sin! Be washed in the cleansing
 gold - en ci - ty of palm and crown! When all earthly things no



sin and pride, And bear the cross on the dear Lord's side.
 when we're tried. We loy - al stand on the dear Lord's side.
 longed and sighed, And stead-fast stood on the dear Lord's side.
 foun - tain's tide, And stand re - newed on the dear Lord's side.
 more di - vide, What joy to be on the dear Lord's side.

There's Death in the Wine-Cup.

No. 55.

"Look not upon the wine."

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

E. L. BARNARD.

1. There's death in the wine-cup! Ye tho't-less be - ware, When wine moveth
 2. A mock-er the wine-cup! They ear-ly that rise, To drink of the
 3. Their sor-rows are many Who tar-ry at wine, O, may they turn
 4. With trust in the Saviour, This dread e - vil shun! And bold - ly do

REFRAIN.

right-ly, 'Tis on - ly a snare. From love of the poi-son, More deadly than
 poi-son, Do wisdom despise.
 heav'nward, And ask help Divine.
 bat - tle Till vic-to-ry's won.

sword. . . . From death, by the ser - pent, Keep safe - ly, O Lord.

Hail, peaceful hour, supremely blest.

No. 56.

"Pray without ceasing."

ANON.

C. N. SNOW.

1. Hail, peaceful hour, supremely blest, A - mid the hours of earthly care; The
 2. Blest hour! when God himself draws nigh, Well pleased His people's voice to hear, To
 3. Blest hour! for then where He resorts Foretastes of fu-ture bliss are given, And

That sa-cred hour of pray'r.
A - way the mourner's tear.
The gate, the gate of Heav'n.

hour that yields the Spirit rest; That sa cred hour the hour of pray'r.
list the pen - i - ten - tial sigh, And wipe a-way the mourner's tear.
mor-tals find His earthly courts The house of God the gate of Heav'n.

That sa-cred hour of pray'r.

Consider the Lilies.

No. 57.

"And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

MRS. E. C. PEARSON.

R.

1. The beau - ti - ful lil - ies, That toil not, nor spin, Praise God in their
2. Con - sid - er the lil - ies, Ye children of light! Yours love - li - er

beau - ty, and an - gel smiles win! With robes of more glo - ry, Than
garments in yon mansions bright! Christ giv - eth some glimpses, Of

kings can e'er boast, For He hath arrayed them, Re - gardless of cost.
glo - ry to come, A - dorn - eth the lil - ies, To beck - on us home.

I'll Tarry Not.

No. 58.

"Escape for thy life! look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain."

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

For pre-cious life I flee! *

1. I'll tar-ry not in all the plain! For pre-cious life I flee!
 2. I'll tar-ry not in all the plain! I will my Lord receive,
 3. I'll tar-ry not in all the plain! Where un-belief would stay,
 4. I can-not stay in all the plain! For Thou dost hold my hand,

Un-saved my God, by Thee.

Or I shall per-ish in the storm, Un-saved my God, by Thee.
 For ev-ery one can be His child, Who will on Him believe.
 But with my eye on heights a-bove, I'll tread the narrow way.
 Thus ev-er lead me, Lord, un-til I reach the glorious land.

CHORUS.

To Thee, O Christ, I flee.

To Thee, Oh Rock of strength, I come, To Thee, O Christ I flee.

"Ye wea-ry, come to Me."

Thy voice is call-ing, Come and rest, "Ye wea-ry, come to Me."

Brightly Shines the Light of Love.

61

No. 59.

"Continue ye in my love."

Miss K. S. BURR.

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. Ling er yet, O Ho - ly Dove, In our hearts a - bide, Nev - er hence a -
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, on - ly Thou, Caust our hearts sub - due, With Thy sav - ing

gain re - move, Com - fort - er and Guide, Wit - ness par - don, full and free,
 grace endow, Each vain tho't re - new, Light and life with Thee are found,

Hearts made new and clean, Ful - ly sancti - fied by Thee,
 Floods of radiance pour O'er our way, till glo - ry crowned,

CHORUS.

Saved from guilt and sin. Brightly shines the light of love, O'er the narrow
 Pil - grim d. s are o'er.

way, Kept by Thee, O Ho - ly Dove, We shall never, never, stray.

Wake, for the Master calleth.

No. 60.

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

"That my house may be filled.

F. H. B.

1. Wake, for the Mas - ter call - eth! My am - ple feast is spread,
 2. Come, wand' rer, Je - sus wait - eth, The time is al - most o'er,
 3. He wait - eth in com - pas - sion: Plan thou no more de - lay;
 4. When the Master hath a - risen, When shut is Mer - cy's door,

Bid all who faint and hun - ger Come, and free be fed."
 Now lov - ing - ly He of - fers You this feast, once more.
 O frame no more ex - cu - ses For turn - ing a - way.
 His lov - ing in - vi - ta - tion, Shall reach thee no more.

He saith to each dis - ci - ple, "Bring in the lost to me,
 Come, for the King is call - ing! He'll robe you and pre - pare,
 What matchless grace and fa - vor To of - fer free Life's Bread!
 Haste! in this time ac - cept - ed, He'll give you joy and peace,

There's room, go sound My mes - sage, And I'll be with thee."
 Will give the wed - ding gar - ment, Right - eous - ness so fair.
 Re - ceive and trust Him ful - ly, With heav'n's food be fed.
 For he alone can save you, And from sin re - lease.

Jesus, refuge of the Weary.

63

No. 61.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross."

SAVONAROLA. 1490.

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. Je - sus, re - fuge of the wea - ry, Ob - ject of the Spir - it's love, Fountain
2. So in praise and rapture blending, Might my fading eyes grow dim, While the

in life's des - ert drea - ry, Sav - iour from the world a - bove;
freed heart rose, as - cend - ing To the cir - cling ser - a - phim;

Je - sus, would my heart were burning, With more viv - id love to
Then, in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Saviour's

Thee, Would my eyes were ev - er turn - ing, To Thy cross of a - go - ny.
side, Grav - en on my heart for ev - er, Be the cross and Cruci - fied!

Faith is the Polar Star.

No. 62.

"Faith which worketh by love."

ANON.

(FOR SABBATH SCHOOL CONCERTS.)

H. B. Jr.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Faith is the po - lar star.... That guides the Christian's way,

Di-rects his wand'rings from a - far To realms of end - less day;

It points the course wher'er he roams, and safely leads the pil-grim home.

ALTO SOLO.

2. Faith is the rainbow's form, Hung on the bow of heaven, The

glo - ry of the pass-ing storm, The pledge of mer - cy given.

rit. It is the bright tri-um-phal arch, Thro' which the saints to glo-ry march.

Chorus.

The faith that works by love, And pu - ri - fies the heart, A fore-taste of the

triumphs in
joys a-bove, To mor-tals can impart; It bears us thro' this earthly strife, and triumphs in
and

..... im-mor - tal life, and triumphs in.... immortal life.
triumphs in im - mor - tal life, and triumphs in immortal life.
triumphs in im - mor - tal life, and triumphs in

Always Welcome.

No. 63.

E. R. LATTA.
Cheerfully.

"Whosoever will, let him come."

J. ASTOR BRAD.

1. Welcome ye al - ways are, Chil-dren, a hap - py throng,
 2. Welcome ye el - der ones, Treading the ways of youth;
 3. Welcome ye teach - ers true, Tell - ing of Je - sus' love;
 4. Welcome with us to share, In the Re - deem-er's love;

Seek - ing to know the right, Striv - ing to shun the wrong!
 Seek - ing the Sav - iour's face, Learn - ing to love the truth!
 Drawing the ten - der heart, Up to a home a - bove!
 And in the path to tread, Lead - ing to Heav'n a - bove!

Wel - - - - - come, Com - ing with will - ing feet,
 CHORUS.

Wel - come each sabbath day Com - ing with will - ing feet.

Wel - - - - - come, Glad - ly with you we meet:

Welcome to one and all Glad - ly with you we meet.

There is no love like the love of Jesus 67

No. 64.

"Greater love hath no man than this."

E. B. STORY.

ANON.

1. There is no love like the love of Je-sus, Nev - er to fade or fall, Till
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je-sus, Filled with a ten-der love; No
3. Oh, let us hark to the voice of Je-sus, Oh, may we nev-er roam, Till

in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gath-ered us all.
thro' nor thro', that our hearts can know, But He feels it a-bove.
safe we rest on His lov-ing breast In the dear heavenly home.

CHORUS.

Je - sus' love, pre - cious love, Boundless and pure, and free; O

turn to that love, wea-ry, wandering soul, Je - sus plead - eth for thee.

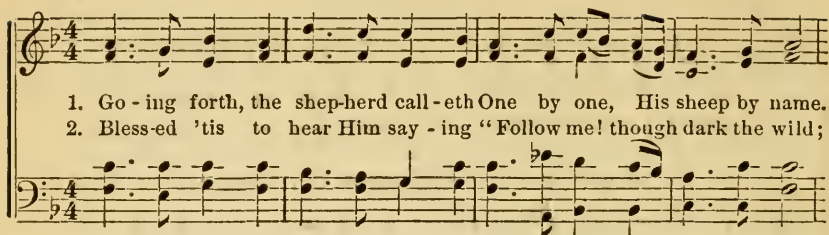
The Good Shepherd.

No. 65.

"He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him."

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

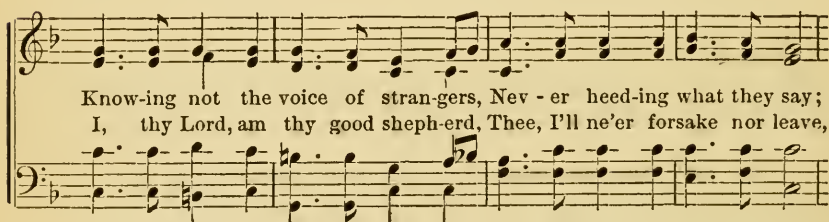
A. F. ROBERTS.



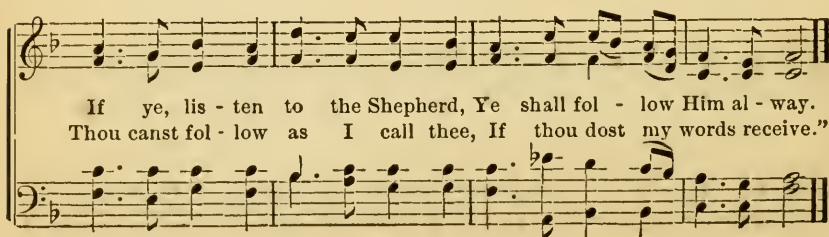
1. Go - ing forth, the shep-herd call - eth One by one, His sheep by name.
2. Bless - ed 'tis to hear Him say - ing "Follow me! though dark the wild;



Bears them up, that no one fall - eth, Car - ries safe the sick and lame.
Heed my words, and do my bid - ding, Keep thy gar - ments un - de - filed.



Know - ing not the voice of stran - gers, Nev - er heed - ing what they say;
I, thy Lord, am thy good sheph - erd, Thee, I'll ne'er forsake nor leave,



If ye, lis - ten to the Shepherd, Ye shall fol - low Him al - way.
Thou canst fol - low as I call thee, If thou dost my words receive."

Jesus is the Children's Friend.

No. 66.

"And He took a little child, and set him in the midst."

E. R. LATTA.
Smoothly.

J. ASTOR BROAD.

1. How the Saviour loves the children, From his pre-cious word we know.
2. If they put their trust in Je - sus, And o - bey His blessed will,
3. Oh, how happy are the children, Who the Sav - iour's bidding do!
4. In the ev - er - last - ing mansions, He has pro - mised to pre-pare,

How he took them up and blessed them, When he dwelt with men below!
He will lead them by His spi - rit, He will bless and keep them still!
He will cheer them on life's journey, He will guide them safely thro'!
All the lov - ing, faith - ful children, In the "Upper Fold" shall share!

With spirit.

Still He loves them well as ev - er, And He does their steps attend,

CHORUS

Still He loves them well as ev - er, And He does their steps attend,

In their ev' - ry hour of tri - al, Je - sus is the children's

In their ev'-ry hour of tri - al, Je - sus is the children's

70 Jesus is the Children's Friend. Continued.

Friend.... *ff*

Friend.... Je - sus is the chil-dren's Friend.

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of musical notation for the hymn. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line consists of a series of chords. The lyrics 'Friend.... Je - sus is the chil-dren's Friend.' are written below the notes.

Let it Pass.

No. 67.

"He that ruleth his spirit, is better than he that taketh a city."

ANON. C. N. SNOW.

1. Be not swift to take offence; Let it pass! An - ger is a foe to sense;
2. Strife corrodes the purest mind; Let it pass! As the un - re - garded wind;
3. Ech - o not an angry word; Let it pass! Think how often you have erred;
4. If for good, you've taken ill, Let it pass! Oh! be kind and gen-tle still;
5. Bid your an-ger to depart, Let it pass! Lay these homely words to heart;

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of musical notation for 'Let it Pass'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line consists of a series of chords. The lyrics are listed in a numbered list below the notes.

Let it pass! Brood not darkly o'er a wrong Which will disappear e'rlong;
 Let it pass! An - y vulgar souls that live May condemn without reprieve;
 Let it pass! Since our joys must pass away Like the dew-drops on the spray,
 Let it pass! Time at last makes all things straight; Let us not resent, but wait,
 "Let it pass!" Follow not the giddy throng; Better to be wronged, than wrong;

Detailed description: This block contains the third system of musical notation for 'Let it Pass'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line consists of a series of chords. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Rath - er sing this cheer - y song, Let it pass!
 'Tis the no - ble, who for - give, Let it pass!
 Where-fore should our sor - rows stay? Let them pass!
 And our tri - umph shall be great; Let it pass!
 There-fore sing the cheer - y song, Let it pass!

Detailed description: This block contains the fourth system of musical notation for 'Let it Pass'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line consists of a series of chords. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Into Thy Store-House, O Lord, I come. 71

No. 68.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Bring all the tithes into the store-house."

E. B. STORY.

1. In - to Thy store-house, O Lord, I come, Bringing my tithes to Thee,
2. Now I will prove Thee, herewith, O Lord, Empty, I come to Thee;
3. Glo - ry to Je - sus! He hears my pray'r, Je - sus him-self has come;

O - pen the windows of heav'n, O Lord, And pour out a blessing on me.
All that I have, I now con - secrate, Thine ev - er-more, Lord, I would be.
Showers of blessing now fall on me; Lord, o - pen my heart to make room.

CHORUS.

O - pen the windows of heav'n, O Lord, Open the windows to me, to me,

Pour out rich blessings of peace and love, And let me catch glimpses of Thee.

His Dear Name.

No. 69.

"Let no man take thy crown."

Mrs. E. C. PEARSON.

*

1. Stand! hold fast thy Lord con - fess - ing, Strong in faith like men of
 2. In thy Sav - iour God, a - bid - ing, Suf - fer loss, for His dear
 3. Watch thou for the souls of oth - ers: Watch to give ac - count with

old, Who, when Christ's dear Name professing, Died for Him ere love grew cold,
 name, Tho' the faithless, Him de - rid - ing Cru - ci - fy, and put to shame;
 joy; Bringing sheaves to glory with thee, Where no blighting, shall destroy.

CHORUS.

There is full - est joy and bless - ing, There is glo - ry and re -

noun, In the land to which we're hastening, O let no man take thy crown!

Jesus is calling for the Children.

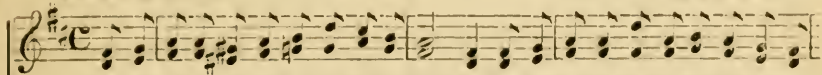
73

No. 70.

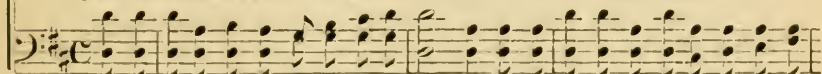
"Son, Daughter, give me thine heart."

Miss EVA M. TAPPAN.

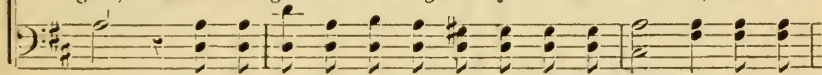
E. B. STORY.



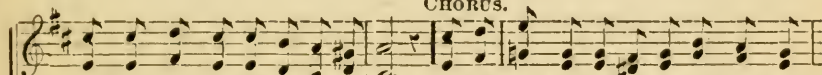
1. Oh ! be happy, oh ! be joyful little children, For the work of God is wonderfully
2. Let us try to be like Jesus, little children, Let us scatter deeds of love along our
3. Our Jesus is the friend of little children, And He never tires of listening to their
4. Up in Heaven there's a place for all the children, In the land of pearly gates and streets of



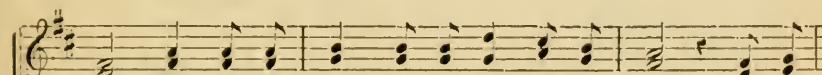
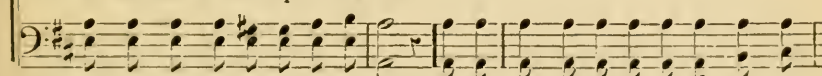
sweet, Man - y sto - ny hearts shall soften to the chil - dren, Who have
 way, There are man - y words of kindness, lit - tle chil - dren, We can
 prayers, For He left His heavenly throne to tell His chil - dren, That He
 gold, Wondrous gifts are wait - ing read - y for the chil - dren, For the



CHORUS.



on - ly learn'd to live at Jesus' feet. Hear the voice of Je - sus calling for the
 ut - ter for the Saviour every day.
 loves to bear their troubles and their cares.
 lit - tle ones of Jesus' precious fold.



chil - dren, Oh ! He's call - ing for me and for you, Yes, the



74 Jesus is calling for the Children. Concluded.

King of earth and heaven calls the children, For there's work that only little hands can do.

O what shall I Give to the Saviour.

No. 71.

Miss EVA M. TAPPAN.

"I am the good Shepherd, and know my sheep."

E. B. STORY.

1. O what shall I give to the Saviour, For what He has given for me, I'll
2. And what shall I do for the Saviour, For what He has done for me? I'll
3. And what shall I bear for the Saviour, For what He hath borne for me? I'll
4. And what shall I be for the Saviour, For what He hath been for me? Long

give Him the gift of an earnest life, Of a heart that is loving and free from strife, As
 pray for the sick and the evil doer, I'll make my friends among the poor, As
 membering I'm His constant care, What-ever He sends me I will bear, As
 suffering, kind, unselfish, pure, To bear, believe, to hope, endure; As

For me, For me,
 He hath given for me. For me, For me, For me, As He hath giv'n for me, I'll
 He hath done for me.
 He hath borne for me.
 He hath been for me.

D. C.
at

Blessed Story.

75

No. 72.

"And Jesus increased in stature, and in favor with God and man."

Rev. D. B. BYERS.

A. BYRON CONDO.

D. C. 1. I love the bless - ed sto - ry, Of Him who died for me, The
2. 'Tis sweet to think of Je - sus, As once a ho - ly youth, As

FINE.

Lord of earth and glo - ry, Who is, and is to be!
one who loved the Bi - ble, And taught its sa - cred truth.

I shrink not from the man - ger, Where lay the Ho - ly
Or, as a migh - ty Proph - et, To shed forth heavenly

D. C.

Babe, Where love divine 'mid dan - ger, Pillowed the In - fant head.
light, To heal the bro - ken heart - ed, And scat - ter sor - row's night.

76 Joyfully, Joyfully welcome the day.

No. 73.

(ANNIVERSARY HYMN.)

A. W. GATES.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."

J. E. T.

With animation.

1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly wel - come the day, That her - alds a new year be -
 2. Wake then our echoes, and thankfulness bring In hearts that are quickened by

gun, Fer - vent - ly, fer - vent - ly sing while we pray, Thy
 zeal, Shout Hal - le - lu - jahs, and wor - ship the King, Who

will by Thy chil - dren be done, Great is Thy faith - ful - ness,
 sends His rich gifts for our weal, Keep us and guide us, from

con - stant Thy love, Thy mer - cies are new ev - ery day,
 dan - gers de - fend, Oh Sav - iour, our trust is in thee,



Bright is the rainbow of promise a-bove, That reaches and gladdens our way,
Save us from e - vil, Thy presence attend, Our footsteps where ever we be.



Jesus lives in Heaven.

No. 74.

Miss E. M. TAPPAN.

"I love them, that love me."

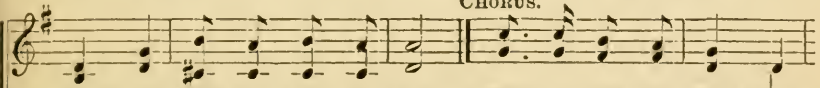
E. B. STORY.



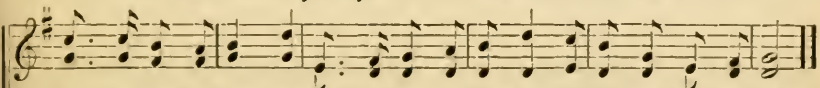
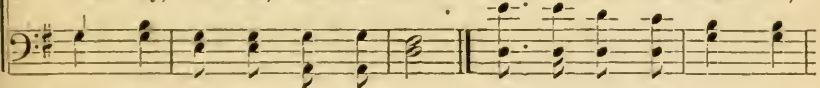
1. Je - sus lives in heav - en, 'Tis not far a - way, And I know He
2. Though I can - not see Him, He is al - ways near, If I love and
3. To the hap - py coun - try, Far be - yond the sky, Je - sus waits to
4. I shall not be lone - ly, In that hap - py land, Je - sus will be
5. When I hear His foot - steps, When His voice says, "Come," I shall say I'm



CHORUS.



loves me, List - ens when I pray.	Just be - cause He loves me,
trust Him, He will al - ways hear.	Just be - cause He loves me
take me with Him when I die.	Just be - cause He loves me,
with me, He will take my hand.	Just be - cause He loves me,
rea - dy, Je - sus, take me home.	Just be - cause He loves me,



Just because He loves me, Just because He loves me, He listens when I pray.
Just because He loves me, Just because He loves me, Yes, He, will al - ways hear.
Just because He loves me, Just because He loves me, He'll take me when I die.
Just because He loves me, Just because He loves me, He then will take my hand.
Just because He loves me, Just because He loves me, Then He will take me home.



Our Future Home.

No. 75.

"I go to prepare a place for you."

C. N. SNOW.

8.

1. O how glo - rious is our home, In that fu - ture world on high,
 2. Far ex - ceed - ing earth - ly joy, Is the bliss we soon shall know,
 3. Sav - iour, we will trust in Thee, And be - lieve Thy prec - ious word,

At the gate - way "Wel - come, come," En - ter in and nev - er die.
 Pure, with - out this world's al - loy, Free from eve - ry pain and woe.
 All our heavenly man - sions see, And a - dore Thee, Christ, our Lord.

CHORUS.

Heaven - ly man - sions, Our own man - sions, In that fu - ture

world on high, In that fu - ture world on high.

Love Divine.

79

No. 76.

"I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice, and my supplications."

N. B. S.

N. B. SARGENT.

1. O, let me ev - er dwell, Sav - iour with Thee,
 2. Though all the world dis - own, Thou'rt still my choice,

My tongue can nev - er tell, Thy love for me.
 And in Thy love a - lone, Will I re - joice.

CHORUS.

That prec - ious love, So free - ly given To all who will be - lieve;

That pre - cious love, That love di - vine, May ev - 'ry heart re - ceive.

Rest for the Weary.

No. 77.

"Be thou faithful unto death."

A. B. C.

A. BYRON CONDO.

1. Out of the dark-ness and in - to the light, Out of the shadows and
 2 O - ver the tide, on the ra - diant shore, Where all the blood-bo't have
 3. Then let us trust in the hand that will guide, To that bright home there for-

gloom of the night, Out of the sor - row and out of the strife,
 gone on be - fore, There with de - light, sing - ing in loud ac - claim,
 e'er to a - bide; Pa - tient - ly wait - ing 'till Je - sus shall come,

Freed from the toil and the cares of life: O - ver the waves of the
 Un - end - ing praise to the Mas - ter's name: Where all the part - ed of
 Pa - tient - ly toil - ing 'till life's work's done; Anchored at last in the

cold chil - ly flood, In worlds of bliss in the home of the loved;
 earth meet at last, And all the sor - rows of life are o'er - pass'd;
 "sweet by and by," Safe - ly at home in the king - dom on high,

Rest for the Weary. Concluded.

Yes, there is rest for the wea - ry of earth, And there's a crown that's of
 Yes, there is rest for the wea - ry of earth, And there's a crown that's of
 Glo - ry to God! we shall sing ev - er - more! There we shall rest and the

CHORUS.

price - less worth, There is rest for the wea - ry, There is
 price - less worth.
 Lamb a - dore.

There is rest, &c.

rest on that beau - ti - ful shore; We shall know nought of
 We shall know nought of

sor - row, But we'll rest, yes, rest for ev - er - more.

The Little Gleaner.

No. 78.

"Let me glean and gather after the reapers."

Miss E. E. LAY.

(INFANT SCHOOL.)

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. I am a lit - tle glean - er, A - mong the har - vest sheaves; I
 2. I hear the cry of hun - ger, I see the tears they shed, Of
 3. I'm sor - ry 'tis so lit - tle, My lit - tle hands can do; But

fol - low in the reap - ing, For what the reap - ers leave: For
 souls that waste and per - ish For lack of liv - ing bread; And
 Je - sus will ac - cept it, If but my heart is true; And

hap - ly by the way - side, Some hand - fuls may be tossed, As
 so I am a glean - er, Although my gains are small, For
 some time — 'tis the prom - ise, My heart in hope be - lieves — I'll

said the care - ful Mas - ter, That noth - ing may be lost
 they must share His boun - ty, Whose har - vest is for all.
 bring the joy - ful Mas - ter, The full and joy - ful sheaves.

As flows the River.

No. 79.

"We have known and believed the love that God hath to us."

Rev. ELI CORWIN.

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. As flows the riv - er, Calm and deep, In
 2. What peace He bring - eth, To my heart; Deep
 3. How calm at ev - en, Sinks the sun, Be-

si - lence toward the sea, So flow - eth
 as the sound - less sea, How sweet - ly
 yond the cloud - ed west, So tem - pest

ev - er, And ceas - eth nev - er, The love of
 sing - eth, The soul that cling - eth, My lov - ing
 driv - en, In - to the ha - ven, I reach the

God to ine, The love of God to me.
 Lord to Thee, My lov - ing Lord to Thee.
 longed - for rest, I reach the longed - for rest.
Rit.

Words of Promise.

No. 80.

"I am the light of the world."

ESTHER D. CONDO.

A. B. CONDO.

1. List to the sto - ry Je - sus hath spoken, Unto His children great and small;
 2. Un - to the wea - ry and to the bur - den'd, He hath said, "I will give you rest;"
 2. Then let us always heed His commandments, Ever in good works have a part;

I'll be a light and guide to thy pathway, I'll be a shepherd to them all.
 In - to His arms O then He will take you, Safe - ly to rest upon His breast.
 Waiting in patience 'till Je - sus calls you, To dwell with all the pure in heart.

CHORUS.

Blessed prom - i - ses Je - sus hath left us, While we are journeying in his way;

Look, then to Je - sus, ev - er day by day, Then from him you will never stray.

Till Safe in Heaven.

85

No. 81.

"For this is not your rest."

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

Spirited.

1. O, Christian, watch, and fight, and pray! Re - new the con - flict day by
 2. O, watch! for earth would hold thee still, But yield not to her rest - less

day, God's ar - mor to thee be giv'n; Nor seek on earth to find thy
 will, Like seas by tem - pest driv - en; But calm - ly lean on Je - sus'

rest; But wear this mot - to on thy crest, "Not safe, till safe in Heaven."
 breast, And find a fore - taste of thy rest; "Not safe, till safe in Heaven."

CHORUS.

Watch, fight and pray, temptation's power, Will cease not till life's sun - set
 Watch, fight, and pray, re - lease may come, As in an hour, and bring thee

Till Safe in Heaven. Concluded.

hour, "Faithful till death," the word is giv'n, " Not safe, till safe in Heav'n."
home! But yield not till the word is giv'n, " Not safe, till safe in Heav'n."

They shall come to Thee.

No. 82.

"The abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee."

Words by Rev. E. HOPPER, D.D.

(MISSIONARY CONCERT.)

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. All the full-ness of the sea, Je - sus, shall be brought to Thee; Bus - y
2. Is - lands, rising from the sea, Je - sus, shall be brought to Thee: Out of
3. Souls that wander on the sea, Je - sus, they shall come to Thee, Souls un-

ships that to and fro, Bee-like, on their er - rands go, Bring - ing
cha - os, out of night, From the dark-ness in - to light, Prec - ious
rest - ing, tempest-tossed, Cast a - way, and wreck'd, and lost, Priceless

gathered treas - ure home, These, with all their wealth shall come.
jew - els of the sea, Je - sus, in Thy crown shall be.
pearls, pluck'd from the sea, Je - sus, they shall come to Thee.

Fight the Fight.

No. 83.

"Put on the whole armor of God."

A. B. CONDO.

A. B. C.
Lively.

1. Fight the fight and nev - er fal - ter, See, the foe is com - ing near;
 2. Fight the fight; thy foes are man - y, Hear the bless - ed Sav - iour say,
 3. Fight the fight, for thou shalt con - quer, Heav - en you shall win at last;

Trusting in the great Comman - der, For - ward comrades, nev - er fear.
 "Forward march! and no sur - ren - der," You shall sure - ly gain the day.
 You shall reign with Christ in glo - ry, When the bat - tle's o - ver - past.

CHORUS.

Hear the words of the Commander, You shall wear a star - ry crown,

And be cloth'd in robes of splendor, When you lay your ar - mor down.

"Hold Me Fast."

No. 84.

"Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God,
which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

Words by Rev. J. F. LOVERING.
Moderato.

L. E. CHASE.

1. If the world would separate me By its pro-mise of delight,
2. If the threat of heav-y bur-dens, Full of anguish, doubt and fear,
3. If by all I love for-sak-en, Des-o-late and sore distress'd,
4. Hold me fast. O Christ, my Saviour, Close and clos-er to thy heart,

From the ea-ger faith that upwards Points to realms of fadeless light.
Dull my sense of strength and comfort, That must come, if God be near.
Bit-ter-ly I cry, with sobbings, O Lord Je-sus, give Thy rest.
Let not a-n-y earth-ly crea-ture Keep me from Thy grace a-part.

CHORUS.

Cres. Love of God, O Christ my Saviour, *Dim.* Hold me fast, Hold me fast.

Thou hast purchased my sal-va-tion, Hold me fast, Hold me fast.

The Song Anchor.

89

No. 85.

F. E. BELDEN, 1878.
With Spirit.

"Which hope we have as an anchor to the soul."

D. S. HAKES, 1878.

1. Hail! oh lit - tle Christian sail - or, Hail the day that God has
 2. Hope a - bid - ing is our an - chor, Song the sil - ver cable strong;
 3. Lit - tle hearts have lit - tle an - chors, Lit - tle hopes with - in each
 4. Wa - ken, lit - tle Christian voyagers! Set the helm for yon - der

blest; Cast your an - chor for a mo - ment, From all
 And when dark'ning storm clouds gath - er, Use your
 breast; Hopes to gain the Christian's ha - ven, Where the
 star; Thro' the heav'n - ly por - tals gleam - ing, Thro' the

earth - ly eares to rest, There's a bet - ter land be -
 an - chor and your song; For the wea - ry lit - tle
 chil - dren, too, find rest. And when glides our bark so
 gates that stand a - jar; For the bark that's al - ways

fore us, And if hope is sure and strong, Faith can
 sail - or, On the toss - ing sea of life, Oft - en,
 peace - ful, Bright - en them with prayer and song; Polish - ed
 drift - ing, At the mer - cy of the tide, Nev - er

The Song Anchor. Concluded.

view the peace-ful ha - ven, And can hear the ransomed song.
 needs a faith-ful re - fuge, Lest he per - ish in the strife.
 hopes are sharpened an - chors, To the soul both sure and strong.
 gains the peace-ful ha - ven, Far a - cross the wa - ters wide.

Up! a - rouse thee! watch and pray; Hoist the
 Up! a - rouse thee! watch and pray, and pray;

sail and speed a - way; Yon-der lies the heav'nly
 Hoist the sail and speed a - way; a - way; Yon-der lies the heav'nly

bay; Hoist the an - chor, speed a - way.
 bay.

As Pants the Wearied Hart.

91

No. 86.

"Like as the hart desireth the water brooks, so longeth my soul for Thee, O God."

Arr. from Mendelssohn, by W. F. CLEMENT.

1. As pants the wea - ried hart for cool - ing springs,
 2. Lord, Thy sure mer - cies, ev - er in my sight,
 3. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Je - ho - vah's aid?

That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - mer's chase,
 My heart shall glad - den through the te - dious day,
 Thy God, the God of mer - cy still shall prove;

Upper Voice Alto.

So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,
 And 'midst the dark and gloom - y shades of night,
 With - in His courts thy thanks shall yet be paid;

So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwell - ing place.
 To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grate - ful lay.
 Un - ques - tion'd be His faith - ful - ness and love.

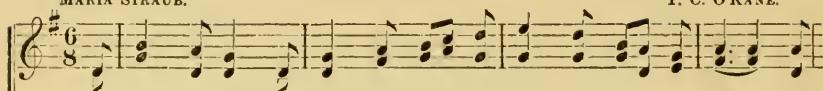
I will Come to Thee.

No. 87.

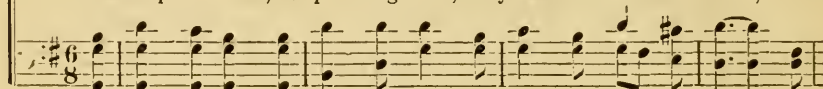
"Be of good cheer."

MARIA STRAUB.

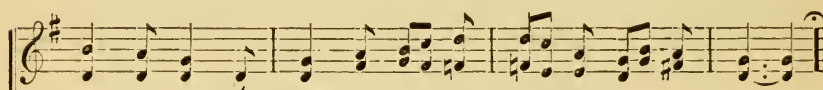
T. C. O'KANE.



1. Be not dis-cour-aged troubled heart, Tho' bow'd with grief and pain, Let
 2. Cheer up thou lone, des-pond-ing soul, Thy Saviour loves thee still; O



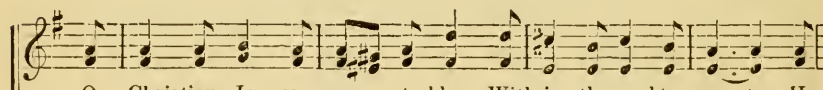
CHORUS. *will not leave thee com - fort-less, But I will come to you, I'll*



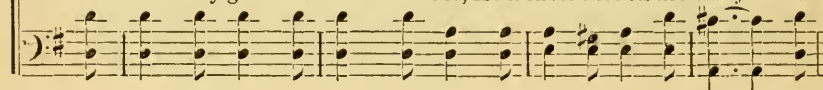
not thy fondest hopes de - part, Joy shall re - turn a - gain.
 yield thee to his fond con - trol, Each pro - mise he'll ful - fil.



come the troubled heart to bless, Yes, I will come to you.'



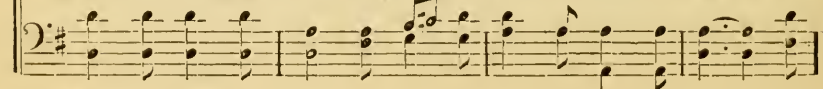
O Christian, Je - sus comes to bless, With joy thy soul to greet, He
 E'er trust thy guar - di - an di-vine, He'll cheer thee on life's way: His



D. C. CHORUS.



*will not leave thee com - fort-less, O list his pro-mise sweet: "I
 pres-ence sweet may e'er be thine, O hear him, hear him say; &c.*



Thanksgiving Day.

93

No. 88.

R. N. P.

"Sing unto the Lord with Thanksgiving."

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

With Spirit.

1. All hail to thee, Thanksgiving Day, Thy glad return we greet. And
 2. Long-part - ed friends now meet once more, Beneath the old roof-tree: Be
 3. The Lord of love hath bless'd our lot, With plenty crown'd our land; And

list'ning hearts, throughout the land, Our wel - com - ing re - peat. O
 lov - ed voi - ces, long un - heard, Are ring - ing mer - ri - ly. This
 blessings great hath He bestowed, By His al - migh - ty hand. So

day of meet - ings, sweet and glad, A - round the dear old hearth, O
 is the glad re - un - ion time, The joy of all the year! And
 let us ren - der un - to Him, Our glad Thanksgiving praise, And

cres.

day of greet - ings, full of joy, And laugh - ter, song and mirth.
 young and old, in cho - rus gay, Throughout the land we hear.
 sing glad songs of love and joy, This best of fes - tive days.

f

A Little While Longer.

No. 89.

"For the wind passeth over it and it is gone."

(FUNERAL OCCASIONS.)

E. B. LATTI.

W. O. PERKINS. By per.

SOLO. *Not too fast.*

1. A lit - tle while longer to la - bor, Be - fore we shall pass to our
 2. A lit - tle while longer to suf - fer, A lit - tle more sor - row and
 3. A lit - tle while longer to journey, A - wea - ry through deserts of

rest! A lit - tle more watching and waiting, Ere
 care! Be - fore we in - her - it the man - sions The
 sand, Be - fore we shall pass o'er the riv - er, And

DUET.

qui - et shall come to our breast. A lit - tle while long - er to
 Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare! A lit - tle while long - er to
 en - ter the beau - ti - ful land! A lit - tle more meeting and

scat - ter The seed that shall rip - en on high,..... Be -
 strug - gle With sin and temp - ta - tion be - low,..... Be -
 part - ing, And all of our tri - als are o'er,..... And

fore with the glo - ri - fied reap - ers, We gath - er our sheaves in the sky!....
 fore we shall fi - nal - ly tri - umph, And Je - sus a crown will be - stow,....
 then we shall ut - ter the say - ing, "A lit - tle while longer," no more

CHORUS.

A lit - tle while longer! A little while longer! A little while longer to roam! A

A Little While Longer. Concluded.

little while longer to journey, Then rest with the angels at home.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The bass staff has a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff.

A New Heart.

No. 90.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."
(INFANT SCHOOL.)

Rev. G. G. PHIPPS.

ANON.
Scholar.

1. I'm but a lit - tle child, mamma, How man - y sins have I? Can
2. "But you have always loved me so, And called me lit - tle dear, I'm
3. "Can God give me an-oth - er heart, And take the bad a-way, That

Teacher.

I re-mem - ber all my sins, And count them, if I try? When
sure I've not been naughty more Than ten times in a year." But
I may nev - er naughty be, And love Him eve - ry day?" Yes,

The musical score for 'A New Heart' is in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It features a treble staff with a vocal line and a bass staff with a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The score includes three numbered verses and a section for the teacher.

you can count the stars, my child, And count the leaves, that lie All
 God looks on the heart, my child, And reads what is with - in; He
 God can cleanse your sin - ful thought, And all your heart re - new; And

scat - ter'd o'er the Au - tumn fields, Be - neath the Au - tumn sky.
 sees the thoughts that nes - tle there Of fool - ish - ness and sin.
 I have oft - en prayed for this, But you must ask it, too.

CHORUS. (Teacher and Scholars.)

SCH. Lord pit - y me, a lit - tle child, And teach me how to pray; And
 TEACH. Lord pit - y now this lit - tle child, And teach her how to pray; And

though I can - not count my sins, Lord, take them all a - way.
 she her

Song of Advance.

No. 91.

FRANK FOXCROFT.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

E. E. STORY.

1. Where a sorrow seeks re-lief, Where a-bides unuttered grief, Where hu-
 2. We are soldiers of the Cross, And we can-not suf-fer loss, For the
 3. In the work we have to do, In the la-bors we pursue, In the

man-i-ty is battling with its woe, Where a brother goes astray, Where the
 Cap-tain of Sal-va-tion bears the brunt; In the distance far before Pressing
 conflict we are waging with the world, We have courage and new pow'r For we

weak fall by the way, There the Master calleth un-to us to go.
 forward more and more, See the blazing of His ban-ner at the front.
 know there comes an hour, When wrong from His throne shall be forever hurled.

Song of Advance. Concluded.

CHORUS.

On, on, on the years are sweep - ing, In the prov-i-dence of

God, And the fer - vor of our youth, Bids us

battle for the truth, And to spread the Saviour's Kingdom far abroad.

4

When the lamp of life grows dim,
 We will follow after Him,
 In the darkness just the same as in the
 Though we have not strength to see,
 We will trust that it is He,
 Close behind his footsteps pressing thro'
 the night.

Chorus.—On, on, on, &c.

5

When we've finished with the world,
 When the battle-flags are furled,

We will gather with our Leader in our [home;
 We will sing such songs of praise,
 Through the everlasting days,
 [light: As shall fill the court of Heaven to its
 [dome.

Chorus.

On, on, on the years are sweeping,
 And Eternity is near,
 Then the Cross shall be laid down,
 And our heads shall wear the crown,
 And its gleaming jewels are the souls won
 here.

Christmas Eve.

No. 92.

C. H. WILLIAMS.

"For unto you is born this day a Saviour."

REV. G. G. PHIPPS.

1. Once again the wondrous sto - ry, Told to hum - ble men of old, Of the
 2. Thus with glad and happy voi - ces, All thy children sound Thy praise; While the
 3. As of old, to shepherds seat - ed On the plains of wild Ju - dea, Came the

Christ-child and His glo - ry, Sounds in ac - cents clear and loud,
 ransomed church re - joi - ces On this ho - liest, blest of days.
 an - gel and re - peat - ed That which freed their souls from care.

DUET.

Through the heavens sweetly ring - ing, Comes the joy - ous song of peace,
 Through the a - ges ev - er bring - ing, Bless - ed hope to souls of men,
 May we watch for Thine appear - ing, At each ho - ly Christmas eve,

Which the an - gels bright are sing - ing, Bidding all earth's sorrows cease.
 Still the Christmas bells are ring - ing, With the Anthem chanted then.
 Till at last, with hearts un - fear - ing, We the true Messiah re - ceive.

Christmas Eve. Concluded.

CHORUS, *with spirit.*

Glo - ry! Glo - ry in the highest! Glo-ry! Peace on earth, good-will to men.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry in the high - est! Glo - ry! Peace on earth, good -

will to men, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah.

Echo.

f Glo - ry be to God most High! *p* Glo - ry be to God most High!

No. 93.

ANON.

"And laid Him in a manger."

J. E. T.

1. Once in roy - al Da-vid's Cit - y, Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from Heaven, Who is God, and Lord of all,
 3. For He is our childhood's Pattern, Day by day like us He grew,

Where a moth - er laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed.
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall.
 He was lit - tle, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew.

REFRAIN.

Ma - ry was that Mother mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle child. A - MEN.
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour ho - ly.
 And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar - eth in our gladness.

4

5

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that Child so dear and gentle,
 Is our Lord in Heaven above.

REF. And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor, lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven
 Set at God's right hand on high;

REF. Where like stars his children crowned
 All in white shall wait around. Amen.

To-day, our Saviour, Christ, is born. 103

No. 94.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord."

G. C. G.

E. B. STORY.

1. Ring forth in joy-ful car-ol-ings, Ye mer-ry chiming bells, While
2. Ring forth, ring forth a gold-en peal, Vic-to-rious thro' the land, 'Till
3. Let men and an-gels all u-nite, To give Him homage due, And

all the world of liv-ing things, Your might-y cho-rus swells.
heathen realms the influence feel, And bow at His com-mand.
praise His ho-li-ness and might, The end-less a-ges through.

CHORUS.

To-day our Saviour, Christ, is born, The chains of sin to sev-er, Pro-

claim Him King, on earth, this morn, Who reigns in Heav'n for-ev-er.

"Which shall be to all people."

(FOR INFANT SCHOOL.)

E. B. STORY.

*

1. As of old the wise men, Each his gift did bring,
 2. Low - ly is His cra - dle, Hum - ble is His birth,
 3. He, the prom - ised Sav - iour, Is the children's King,

So we of - fer prais - es, To the Christ-child King.
 Yet the King of glo - ry, Comes from Heav'n to earth.
 So we of - fer prais - es, So we al - ways sing.

CHORUS.

Joy - ful let our hearts be, Lord the sto - ry tell,

Christ the Friend of chil - dren, Comes on earth to dwell.

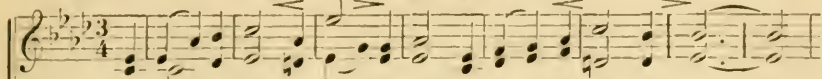
Delightful place where Jesus dwells. 105

No. 96.

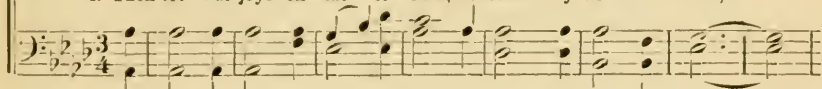
H. HIATT.

"That where I am, there ye may be also."

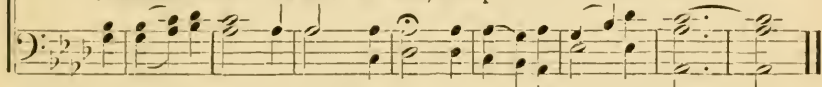
R. H. PHIPPEN.



1. De-light - ful place, where Jesus dwells, Our friends have gained the shore,
2. There Je - sus wipes all tears a - way, No sor - rows e'er at - tend;
3. But hark! the strains that angels raise, On harps of pur - est gold,
4. Then let our joys ex - tat - ic flow, Redeemed by Je - sus' love,



Redeem - ing love the theme that swells, What Seraphs sang be - fore.
 But loud the Anthem, sweet the lay, From ransomed souls as - cend.
 Are lost amidst the Saviour's praise, When pard'ning love is told.
 Commence our Heaven here be - low, And per - fect it a - bove.



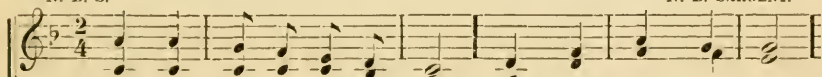
In the Light or in the Dark?

No. 97.

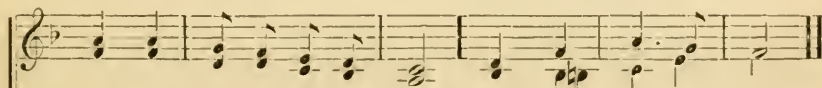
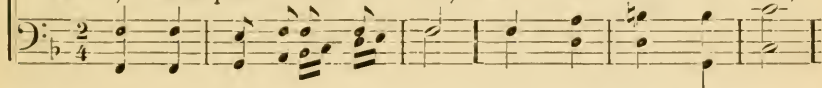
N. B. S.

"He watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps."

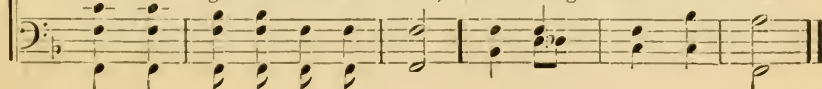
N. B. SARGENT.



1. When night comes with shadows dark, I lie down to sleep,
2. When the morning light re - turns, And re - freshed I wake,
3. O, what peace to rest in Him, With - out doubt or fear,



Trust - ing that my Saviour will, Me in safe - ty keep.
 Sweet it is to feel that He Guides each step I take.
 In the light or in the dark, Feel - ing He is near.



Joy fills our inmost heart to-day.

No. 98.

ANON.

"I bring you tidings of great joy."

E. B. STORY.

1. Joy fills our in-most heart to-day, The Roy-al child is born; And
 2. Low at the cra-dle throne we bend, We wonder and a-dore, And
 3. For us the world must lose its charms, Before the manger-shrine; When
 4. Thou Light of un-cre - a - ted Light, Shine on us, Ho - ly Child, That

an - gel hosts in glad ar-ray His ad-vent kept the morn. Re-
 feel no bliss can ours transcend, No joy was sweet be - fore. Re-
 fold-ed in Thy mother's arms, We see Thee, babe di - vine.
 we may keep Thy birthday bright, With service un - de - filed.

joice! rejoice! Th' In-carnate Word, Has come on earth to dwell; No

sweet - er sound than this is heard—Im-man - u - el.

* The small notes for accompaniment.

Hark! a Christmas Carol.

107

No. 99.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host."

J. E. T.

Prelude Organ.
Allegro Moderato.

Ped.

{ 1st Time Solo. }
{ 2nd Time Unison. }

1. Hark! a Christmas car - ol ^{*}ris - es, On the cold and win-try wind,

Organ accom.

Slower.

2. 'Tis the waits out - side are sing - ing, Sing - ing tid - ings of de - light.

Slower.

* NOTE.—The second part is for lowest voices.

108 Hark! a Christmas Carol. Continued.

Alto Solo.
Moderato.

2. On a cold night of De - cem - ber, There was born a

p

This system contains the first vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff with triplets and a left-hand bass staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

lit - tle child, All have heard the wondrous sto - ry,

p

This system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features prominent triplets in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Of His life so sweet and mild, On a cold night

p

This system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment continues with triplets in the right hand. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Hark! a Christmas Carol. Continued. 109

of De - cem - ber, There was born a lit - tle child,

Cres.

Cres.

All have heard the wondrous sto - ry, Of His life so sweet and mild,

Cres. *Dim* *Rit.* *p*

All have heard the wondrous sto - ry, Of His life so sweet, and mild.

Dim *Rit.* *p*

110 Hark! a Christmas Carol. Concluded.

UNISON.

(Tempo.)

3. "Peace on earth," Once sang the an-gels. "Peace on earth," The message tell,

p

p

Ped.

(*ad lib.*)

While the woods and hills re - ech - o, Glo - ry to Em-man - u - el!

Cres.

f

Cres.

f

(*ad lib.*)

While the woods and hills re - ech - o, Glo - ry to Em-man - u - el!

Rit.

Rit.

f

Glory to God in the Highest.

111

No. 100.

"And on Earth peace, good will to men."

J. E. T.

UNISON.
Allegro, D. C.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

f
Organ Accomp.

f
Ped.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! high - est! Peace on

Cres. *ff* *Dim.*

ff *Cres.* *ff* *Dim.*

Earth,..... good will..... to men, will..... to men.

Rit. *Rit.* *Fine.*

* Note. The second part is for lower voices.

112 Glory to God in the Highest. Concluded.

Moderato.
Alto Solo.

p
Peace on Earth, good will to men, Peace on Earth, good will to men. Thus the An - gel hosts proclaimed,

tempo.
On the plains of Beth - le-hem. Peace on Earth, good will to men, Peace on Earth, good

rit. *tempo.*

D. C.
will to men, Thus the An - gel hosts proclaimed, On the plains of Beth - le - hem.

cres. *dim.* *rit.* *p*
cres. *dim.* *rit.* *p*

A CANTATA FOR SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

ARGUMENT.

SCENE I.

Malus, in sympathy with public opinion in Philippi, condemns Paul and Silas, while Lydia and her children commend them. Anchises enters, and listens to the songs of the recently baptized Christian family. At length, Malus asserts that if Christ died and was buried, He could not be alive. This calls forth some of the proofs of his rising from the dead, with the singing of a hymn. Malus further objects to the cross-bearing belief of the Christians, as they sing; still the youths are glad to listen.

SCENE II.

Lydia fears a tumult. Officers arrest Paul and Silas, they are accused, scourged and imprisoned. Lydia and family believe that God will help them. Malus and Anchises doubt. Malus proposes a test to Lydia and children. Andrew gives a test to Malus and Anchises which they accept. Suddenly they are startled by singing in the prison. Lydia's faith is strengthened. Third and Fourth Citizens have no faith. First and Second Citizens believe. Suddenly there is a great earthquake. Prayer is answered, Malus and Anchises believe. The Jailor seeks Paul and Silas, brings them out of prison, and confesses Christ. Some of the incidents of the Scripture record are rehearsed, and the effects of Paul's midnight singing. Paul gives the praise to God.

CHARACTERS:

LYDIA, a Jewish proselyte, who became a Christian convert.

JUDITH,
HONORIA, } daughters of Lydia, converts.
SALOME, }
RUTH. }

ANDREW, } sons of Lydia, converts.
JAIRUS, }

MALUS, a Roman lad, son of a priest.

ANCHISES, a Roman lad, son of a magistrate.

PAUL, the Apostle.

SILAS, his companion.

First and Second Citizens, converted Jews.

Third and Fourth Citizens, Romans.

Magistrates, Jailor, Officers, Prisoners, and Public Crier,
Romans.

Place, Philippi, a Roman colonial city of Macedonia. Time A.D. 53. Scripture basis, Acts 16: 12-40.

LYDIA.

SCENE I.

LYDIA and her children assembled at home, after listening to Paul's teachings, and confessing CHRIST at the place of prayer.

(Enter MALUS flushed and excited.)

- MALUS. Hail, good friends!
 CHILDREN. Welcome, friend Malus!
 MALUS. Have you heard the news?
 CHILDREN. What news?
 MALUS. Not heard the news, about the Jews?
 CHILDREN. The Jews?
 MALUS. Two men, called Paul and Silas, being Jews,
 Are flooding the city with their views.
 RUTH. To condemn be not so ready,
 My mother Lydia, this good lady,
 Knows well that what Paul says, true is.
 MALUS (*aside*). Fie! fie! what a great pity,
 Too many fools in this Philippi!
 (*Then to Ruth*). My learned father, priest of Jupiter,
 In a twinkling, could teach her better;
 She'd quickly see
 How wise is he!
 SALOME. He may be wise, he may be strong,—
 Praise doth to only One belong!
 JAIRUS. He may be learned, he may be brave,—
 But only One our souls can save!
 MALUS (*angry*). Jupiter could kill you with a thunder bolt!
 ANDREW. Your saying doth not make it so,
 If I were you, I would go,
 And listen to men of God,
 And learn of things I did not know,
 Before condemning so.
 God spake in former times
 By prophets, now by His Son.
 Who can answer Paul? not one!
 MALUS (*scoffingly*). Ha! ha! what need we to answer or listen.
 He is in disgrace,—will be in prison.
 (*Enter PAUL and SILAS.*)
 HONORIA. If he ever goes to prison,
 'Twill be for preaching Christ is risen!
 JUDITH. Christ is risen, Christ is risen!
 PAUL. I would sing thus in a prison!

MALUS (*aside*). If you are so rash, I trow,
To prison you will surely go!
Your faith our rulers do not receive,
And it is more than I can believe,
Priests and temples casting down,
How our mighty gods would frown!

(*Enter ANCHISES.*)

ANCHISES. Peace to thee, lady, and to you, good friends.

LYDIA and CHILDREN. Welcome Anchises, tarry thou with us, our good Paul
and Silas will listen while we sing.

RUTH. O yes, and we will sing a lovely story,
Of the Lord of life and glory.

HE CAME, THE LOVING SAVIOUR.

E. LESLIE.
SOLO. RUTH.

Andante affetuoso.

He

came, the lov - ing Saviour! Down to our world to die; That

f

He might raise the help-less To dwell with Him on
may His bless-ed Spir-it To life, souls dy-ing

cres.

p

high; I'm glad I heard the mes-sage Of grace and love to me: Now
win! His beam-ing is like sunlight That cheers and blesses all— And

cres.

I would sound His ti-dings A-far from sea to sea.
bright will be your path-way, If on His name you call.

cres.

CHORUS.

p
I'm glad I heard the mes - sage Of grace and love to
His beam - ing is like sun - light, That cheers and bless - es

FINE.

me, Now I would sound His tidings, A - far, from sea to sea.
all, And bright will be our path-way, If on His name we call.

FINE.

SOLO. RUTH.

D.S.

shad - ows Of un - be - lief and sin. O

MALUS (to Paul.)
PAUL.

How can He win to life, good sir!
First we must remember well,
If we would in heaven dwell,
For the evil we have done,
Some one must for us atone.

MALUS (excitedly.)

I have been taught, if we pay money to the priest, worship
the gods, and obey them, the evil we do is forgotten,
and we go to the happy country when we die.

SALOME.

O no, for the evil we have done,
Some one must for us atone,
And there was no one of worth
Could be found in heaven or earth;
Since we did not God obey,
None could the hand of Justice stay,
Till from above a Saviour came,
Jesus is his lovely Name,—
Meaning that He'll save from sin,
And His safe fold gather in:—
'Tis His love, to life doth win!
Washing us from guilt and sin!
Jesus! Name above all other!
Loveliest Name! and my mother
Says, He's kindest Elder Brother!
Never 'll find you such another!

RUTH.

- ANCHISES (*doubtfully*). I do not see,
How that true can be!
(*Then to LYDIA.*)
Good lady, is it possible—
May I ask, if you in truth,
(As I learn from the damsel Ruth)
Give harbour to the Jewish Paul,—
Do you countenance him at all?
- LYDIA (*to Anchises*). Son, it is true,
I'm glad to say I do.
Why do you complain
If I, of my abundance, entertain
These men so like angelic train?
- ANCHISES (*to Lydia*). A divining maiden, thou must know,
Future things could clearly show:—
By her art, all things she knew—
And from crowds much money drew.
- JAIRUS. That is true, and she found time
In her mission sublime,
To follow Paul and the Christians
As they went to prayer,
And by patronizing, mock them,
When they were there.
- HONORIA. She followed them, day after day,
And crying aloud these words, would say:
“These men are the servants of the Most High God, which shew unto us the
way of salvation.”
- ANCHISES (*to Honoria*). And so say you!
And believe it is true!
Why, then, object
To her, why not respect
Her good intention?
- ANDREW (*to Anchises*). It was malice aforesought,—
Her design dissension;
Satanic divination,
As ever, evil brought.
- LYDIA. Once or twice might well suffice,
And would have been unnoticed,
But day after day,
To cry aloud in the way,
Called forth indignant protest.
- ANCHISES (*to Lydia*). Your Jewish friend, I still must blame.
JAIRUS (*to Anchises*). If you had seen her
Strange demeanor,
On ill purpose bent,
Loud-voiced and impudent,
To bring reproach and shame
Upon Christ's holy Name,
Good Paul you would not blame.
- ANCHISES (*to Jairus*). But my father and some others,
Acquired riches by this damsel,
They were lawful confederates,
And I wish you to know,
And to learn,
That your friend at one blow,
Demolished the whole concern!

LYDIA. Son, follow thou no doubtful calling,
Lest come like defeat, appalling!
Now shall my children sing once more!

RUTH. Shall I go on, with my little song,
I promise thee, it is not long!

ANCHISES. I'm in love with thy sweet singing,
From thy heart joy is upspringing—
Go on, go on, and sing thou long.

SING I OF THE MIGHTY SAVIOUR.

Music by THOMAS P. MURPHY.

Andante.

p dolce legato. *cres.*

SOLO. RUTH.

1. Sing I of the Migh - ty Sa - viour,
2. Sing I of the Lord of Glo - ry!
3. Sing I of yon hap - py heav - en,

dim. *p*

Of His ten - - der lov - - ing fa - - vor, For in
'Tis a sweet, heart mov - ing sto - - ry, How He
Which His trust - ing ones is giv - en; Where all is

cres. *p*

Heav'n ex - alt - ed high, He laid His robes of
 stoops to low - est depths, Hath Lead - ing o'er the
 glad - ness and the joy of our sad - ness

(Chorus of Children in Unison.)

p Sweetly

Glo - ry by! He thought of thee, He thought of
 heaven-ward steps;— He would lead thee, He would lead
 no al - loy, Christ call - eth thee, He call - eth

dolce.

me,—He bids us come, And share His home!
 me,—He bids us come, And share His home!
 me,—He bids us come, And share His home!

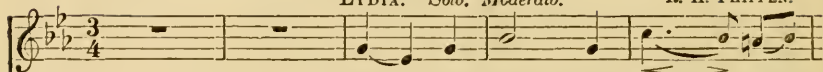
cres.

MALUS. Sing again!

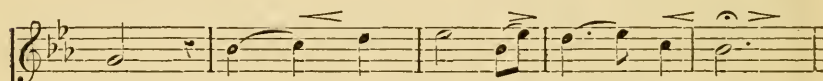
ANCHISES. Yes, once again.

Solo and Chorus. **THE CLEANSING BLOOD.**LYDIA. Solo, *Moderato*.

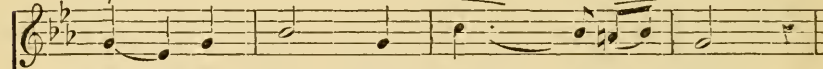
R. H. PHIPPEN.



1. Come and trust the cleans - ing
2. This on - ly can for guilt a -
3. It free ac - cess, to Je - sus
4. Thus the Sav - iour's prec - ious

Moderato.

blood, On - ly thus we've peace with God,
 tone, By its mer - it heaven is won;
 gives, And from cou - dem - na - tion saves;
 blood, Brings us vic - tors un - to God,

*tempo.*

On - ly thus we're washed from sin,
 By its cov' - nant bring - ing nigh,
 Rec - on - cil - ing stills the strife,
 Will the tempt - er's wiles o'er - come,



f *rit. ad lib.*

And His King - dom en - ter in.
To our ris - en Lord on high.
And im - parts e - ter - nal Life.
Safe, the trust - ing soul bring home.

CHORUS (after each verse).

m

Come and trust the cleans - ing blood, On - ly

mf

thus we've peace with God, On - ly thus we're

washed from sin, And His king-dom en-ter in.

MALUS.

Let me explain—you are wrong!
The Roman Records have proof strong,
That He was buried in a tomb,
Rock closed, safe sealed in gloom.
Why then about him do you strive,
As if He could be still alive?

PAUL.

Bright angels rolled the rock away,
Christ was the Life—no more death's prey!
Then after His God-like arising,
He appeared, His friends surprising!

SILAS.

Only to friends did He appear,
Their sad hearts to bless and cheer.

LYDIA.

He was seen by friends, at least five hundred,
Who believed with joy, and wondered.

PAUL.

And I Paul saw the Lord after he'd risen,
I who fear no bonds or prison.

LYDIA (and Children).

These all are witnesses to-day,
Of the truth of what we say,
He is the Lord of Life and Glory!
Sing we the risen Saviour's story!

Solo and Chorus—IF FROM DEATH.

LYDIA.
SOLO. *Moderato.*

THOMAS P. MURPHY.

1. If from death Christ were not ris - en,
2. If from death Christ were not ris - en,
3. Thou art ris - en ! Migh - ty Sav - iour!
4. When the gos - pel of Thy ris - ing,

cres.

None could break the bonds of sin, As if help - less - ly in pris - on.
Filled with sor - row and dis - may, To sal - va - tion none could lis - ten,
'Tis glad ti - dings ev - er - more! Ris - en with Thee to God's fa - vor,
Shall il - lume earth's shadows far, Waked from sleep by light sur - pris - ing;

cres.

(CHORUS OF CHILDREN.) (UNISON.)
With Grandeur.

dim.

Hea - ven could not en - ter in. But He gio - rious, A -
All must ev - er go a - stray! But He glo - rious A -
We will sing Thy prais - es o'er. Thou so glo - rious, did'st
By the bright and Morn - ing Star! Thy saints glo - rious, A -

p *f*

rose Vic - to - rious, That free par - don we might win.
 rose Vic - to - rious, Lord of life! the Truth, the Way!
 rise Vic - to - rious, In Thine own im - mor - tal pow'r!
 rise Vic - to - rious,—Rise to meet Thee in the air!

(*Exeunt PAUL and SILAS.*)

MALUS (*with emotion.*)

It is a pity,
 In this our city,
 These things were ever told!
 How can I afford
 To believe in your Lord?
 My faith must not lessen my gold!
 I would soon be a pauper, receiving
 What you say of Christian believing!

ANDREW.

More is the pity,
 If, in Philippi,
 These things cannot be told:

RUTH AND JAIRUS.

We can afford
 To trust in the Lord,
 E'en to the losing of our gold!
 Only thus are we children of God,
 And can share in His promised reward.

MALUS.

Can you bear the world's cold eyes?
 Bear that crowds should you despise?

RUTH.

I can bear it, I can brook
 Worldly frown and coldest look;
 If my heart is warm
 And to Jesus true,
 It is little harm
 Cold looks can do!

ANCHISES.

What if, in vain should be your toil;
 What if the mob your goods despoil?

JAIRUS.

O that would be too great a pity!
 And we'd remove from this your city.

RUTH.

And not like the good Paul,
 Work on all the faster,
 Joyfully take it all,
 From love to the Master!

LYDIA.

Well spoken, my little Ruth!
 I see you mean to hold to the truth!
 Now children sing for us the song of trust.

Solo and Duet—IF GOD ROBES THE LILIES.

J. E. T.

p Andante.

RUTH (*Cantabile*).

If God robes the lil - ies, A -

p

dorn-ing, so fair, Much more shall His children Be clothed by His

SALOME.

care. Each day shall He feed them, Than lil-ies more dear, And

The musical score for Salome's part consists of a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'care.' followed by a series of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

RUTH.

shelter-ing, guard them, Oh, be of good cheer; Be thank-ful, while

The musical score for Ruth's part consists of a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is three flats and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'shelter-ing,' followed by quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar pattern to the previous section.

ANDREW.

tak-ing What cometh to thee, No child of the Fa-ther, for

The musical score for Andrew's part consists of a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower two staves. The key signature is three flats and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'tak-ing' followed by quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar pattern to the previous sections.

SALOME.

sa-ken shall be. While serv-ing Him tru-ly, Should e-vil o'er-

RUTH

cres.

take, Trust God to o'er-rule it, For Je-sus' dear sake.

MALUS (*wiping his eyes*). I like to hear you sing,
That is what I believe in.
I suppose father would think it folly,
But I think it just the thing!

ANCHISES (*to Ruth*.) Getting tired? don't give o'er,
Sing again, sing for us more.

Solo and Chorus—KIND IS MY GOOD SHEPHERD.

*Moderato.**mp* RUTH.

R. H. PHIPPEN.

1. Kind is my good Shep-herd, Je-sus is His
2. Full of grace he called me, Called me by my
3. Gently now he leads me, In the verdant
4. Thus He's ever seek-ing, Each lost sheep and

mp

Name, When a-far I'd wan-der'd, Me to seek He came.
 name, Then to Him so King-ly, Joy-ful-ly I come.
 mead, By the qui-et wa-ters, Peaceful-ly, I feed.
 lamb, How He loves to save them! Come, and trust His name.

CHORUS (after each verse).

Come to our Good Shep-herd, And His good-ness prove;
 He will save and bless you In the world a-bove.

(End of Scene I.)

SCENE II.

A balcony adjoining the prison, overlooking the Market-Place. Time a few days later, at night.

(Enter LYDIA and her children, PAUL and SILAS, MALUS and ANCHISES.)

- LYDIA (*aside*). I fear the turn events are taking,
And that a tumult is awaking,
I grieve to think what may befall
Our godly teacher, learned Paul.
- ANCHISES (*to Lydia*). Grieve not, lady. These men deserve not your noble
sympathy. Our rulers will teach them that we do not
need them.
- MALUS (*to Anchises*). The idea of these men teaching us their religion, when we
have a host of gods, and armies of priests. Our priests
abhor this faith, which reproves them, and is founded
on one Jesus, whom Paul says is alive.
- ANCHISES (*to Lydia and Malus*). But my father and others lost heavily, when Paul
cast out the spirit from the maid.
- LYDIA. Yet Paul opened her eyes,
That before were blind,
The dread bonds of Satan,
Through Christ, did unbind.
- MALUS (*aside*). And left her employers without her gains. There is a
great stir about it. Our magistrates are determined to
stop such reckless deeds. Paul teaches a ruinous religion,
and the good people of our city, which patterns
after Rome, will not endure it.
- LYDIA (*to Paul and Silas*). Can it be that you, O men of God,
Will suffer from the Roman rod?
You, good citizens and free,
Suffer the slave's indignity?
- PAUL. If our Lord permits it to be,
From stripes and bonds we would not flee,
Bonds and a prison may await,
God's witnesses, or soon or late.
'Tis thus our Lord is wide made known,
'Tis thus broadcast His truth is sown.
- SILAS. Yes we will thankfully rejoice,
If, while we suffer, truth hath voice!
- (Enter Roman officers, who, seizing PAUL and SILAS, lead them off to the Market-Place.)
- LYDIA. Alas, alas, good men and brave,
O that I had the power to save!
O what will become of them?
- LYDIA'S (*children*). See now! Look over in the Market-Place. As I live, they
have brought Paul and Silas before the rulers. There,
the magistrates are assembled, my father Mutius among
them, in the place of hearing. That tall, large man is
my father. He is the sternest of Romans, and when he
gets his anger stirred, he is as cruel as a wounded wild
beast!
- RUTH. But Paul and Silas are God's men, true,
And no cruel thing to them, must your father do!
- (Exit MALUS for the Market-Place.)

- ANDREW. O see the crowds and the tumult !
 JAIRUS. Listen! there is the Public Crier!
 ALL. Listen! listen!
 CRIER (*with a loud voice.*) These men, *being Jews*, do exceedingly trouble our city, and teach customs which are not lawful for us to receive, neither to observe, *being Romans*.
- ANDREW. What a wily accusation!
 JAIRUS. How dare they arrest men who have the rights of Roman citizens!
- ANDREW. And it is well known that, the greatest cause of their offending, Was from the maid the demon sending!
 RUTH. The people are angry, and the magistrates tear off their outer garments!
 MAGISTRATES (*loudly*). Go lictors; strip off their garments, let them be scourged!
 LYDIA (*wringing her hands in grief*). O, O, fell day of woe!
 How can they beat these good men so?

Solo—FATHER ABOVE.

LYDIA. (PRAYER.) *Religioso.* J. E. T.

Molto Legato.

Fa - ther a - bove, save
 now Thine own, In Thy great love for

Thy dear Son..... The faintest sigh, the

feeblest moan..... Doth reach on high Thy

ho - ly throne,.... The sparrows fall, Thine
dim

eye doth heed..... Thou watchful art of

Sua

all our need.... Thou knowest all we'd tell Thee, Lord.....

cres

..... Might - y to save, O speak the word....

rit

f dim

ANCHISES.

It seems to me,
That you all agree,
In this your strange believing!
If your God is God,
And strong is His word,
I must some time receive Him.
But as yet He does not hear,
And you may well fear

That He possibly never will;
For the victors beat your poor friends still!
Joy, joy, the bloody work is o'er,
See, now they beat our friends no more.

HONORIA.

JUDITH.

ANCHISES.

LYDIA.

But see! where do those minions rough
So speedily bear them off!
They bear them off to dungeons dark,
Where, for music, their chains will clank!
In God their Maker they delight,
He who giveth songs at night,
He is with them, you'll behold
How He helps believers bold!

(Enter MALUS.)

MALUS.

Helps them? Does it look like that? The rulers have
cast them into prison, loaded them with irons, and
charged the jailor to keep them safely!

RUTH.

MALUS.

O Malus! do you side with their persecutors?
Well, you see, little lady, I am not ready to take the con-
sequences of siding with you. I confess that I stood
by and held the garments of the men that beat Paul and
Silas. The mob was furious, and you ought to be glad
that your friends are safe sheltered in prison!

RUTH.

LYDIA.

But it is all so unjust and cruel!
Mother, does God know and see it all?
Yes, child of my heart. He does know and see all, and you
dear ones, mark my words, He will answer prayer and
save them.

Recitative—"THINE ALL POWER, BLESSED ONE."

(PRAYER.)

J. E. T.

LYDIA AND CHILDREN (Unison.)

Adagio.

The musical score is written for three parts: Treble Clef (Vocal), Bass Clef (Piano), and a third Bass Clef (likely for a second piano part or accompaniment). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked *Adagio*. The lyrics are: "Thine all pow-er, Bless-ed One! Thou the well be-lov-ed Son." The piano part begins with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

Look up-on these sons of Thine! In the pris-on depths they pine,

Shall the dungeon be their grave. Hast Thou not all pow'r to save!

HONORIA.

SALOME.

LYDIA.

JAIROS.

JUDITH.

MALUS.

ANCHISES.

Now the mob has gone, and we are alone,
 We'll patiently wait, while the night grows late.
 We'll pray and sing, to the Mighty King.
 We'll wait and pray, till the dawn of day,
 We cannot go home, till our friends with us come.
 And my strong faith
 Cheerily saith,
 Pray on, never fear,
 Our Helper is near!
 But, O mother we have prayed!
 And the answer is delayed!
 True you have prayed,
 But your faith is afraid;
 Which shows you are wrong;
 Now I simply ask you
 To be honest and true;
 And if no aid from heaven,
 In answer to your prayer is given,
 I ask this agony you'll not prolong,
 But own we're right, and you are wrong!
 Yes, own we're right, and you are wrong!

LYDIA (and children). Renounce the Lord!
Doubt His faithful Word!
Never, O never,
We will trust Him forever!
He is Almighty, and He will deliver!

ANDREW (to Malus and Anchises). Will you too,
Be honest and true,
And if to us from God in heaven,
Answer to our prayer be given;
Will you relent,
Of sin repent,
And come to Christ believing?

MALUS and ANCHISES. It is safe to agree,
For no answer there'll be!

LYDIA (and children). Watch you, and see!

(Suddenly triumphant singing is heard from PAUL and SILAS in prison.)

Solo—O COULD WE SHOW OUR LOVE.

J. E. T.

PAUL and SILAS (Unison).

1. O could we
2. For all Thy

Molto Allegro.

show our love, and praise, Thee Lord, in joy - ful the
lov - ing help - ful pow - er, We praise Thee at the

heaven - ly lays, Thy Presence shines the pris - on
mid - night hour! Yet there's no mid - night, there's no

gloom, Is sunlight glad, of flow - er bloom!
gloom, While in our midst, Thy smiles il - lume!

Thy presence shines, the pris - on gloom, Is sun - light
Yet there's no mid - night! there's no gloom, While in our

dim. *Slower.*

glad, of flow - er bloom! As when Thou didst the
midst, Thy smiles il - lume, Thus while with joy, we

dim. *Slower.*

proph - et meet,.... And cheer him 'mid the fur - nace
walk with Thee,.... Shall oth - ers, too, most bless - ed

Tempo.

heat, So, now, sustain - ing with Thy hand,
be! Bonds Thou'lt o'er-rule, O Gra - cious King,

Tempo. *cres.*

Thou'lt lift us up, and we shall stand!
 And to Thy fold, the err - ing bring.

MALUS.

O what singing,
 In the prison ringing!
 Can it be Paul and Silas ?

ANCHISES.

No! for they languish,
 In ceaseless anguish,

MALUS.

The men that would despoil us!
 But, 'tis these men, on their Lord calling!
 Our religion is down-falling,
 Before this singing so appalling!

Chant—PAUL AND SILAS.

J. E. T.

PAUL,
 SILAS.

mp As the mountains are round }
 about Je - - } ru - sa - lem, { So the Lord is round about }
 His people, from..... }

henceforth, for | ev - er | more. | 2. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name.....

O most High, | To show forth Thy loving kindness in the morning, and Thy faithful-ness | ev - ery night.

Duet—O CITY FAIR!

E. LESLIE.

Andante con moto.
p

PAUL. *p*

SILAS. 1. O Cit - y fair, of pear - ly por - tal, Un - sul - lied
2. O Cit - y fair, of light su - per - nal, Where all is

by the tread of mor - tal, I long for Thee, I sigh for Thee, I
fadeless beau - ty ver - nal, We waiting, long For joy - ful song, We

long for Thee, I sigh for Thee, O when shall end of life the bat - tle!
waiting long For joyful song, When dawns the blissful day e - ter - nal.

O Cit - y fair, of gold - en pav - ing, Begirt with
O Cit - y fair, thy light we bor - row, We hope to

joy, Life's riv-er lav-ing, What songs I hear, What words of
see Thee on some mor-row, We look for Thee, We long for

cres.
cheer! What songs I hear! What words of cheer! What palms of
Thee, We look for Thee, We long for Thee, O when shall

p

D.C. *2d ending.* *f*
vic-to-ry see wav-ing!
[OMIT.....] end earth's night of sor-row?

MALUS (*with faltering voice*). Did you hear that singing? To think of men dying of their wounds in prison, rousing up at midnight, and singing like the angels, when the city is asleep! I wish father and our priests were here!

ANCHISES (*aside*). What if Paul and Silas were right and we were wrong?

MALUS (*aside*). What if Jesus should prove to be Lord of Life and Glory, as they sing! (to Anchises). I'll go and wake father and see how he explains this strange mystery!

ANCHISES.
O no, stay and see
The end of this mystery,
It may safer be
For you and me.

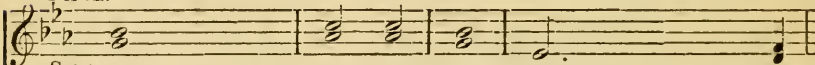
MALUS.
It may be well to stay
With these that pray,
Till break of day.

PAUL and SILAS heard chanting 23d Psalm: "The Lord is my Shepherd."

PAUL AND SILAS CHANT.

J. E. T.

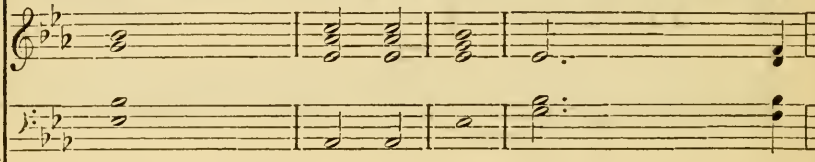
PAUL.



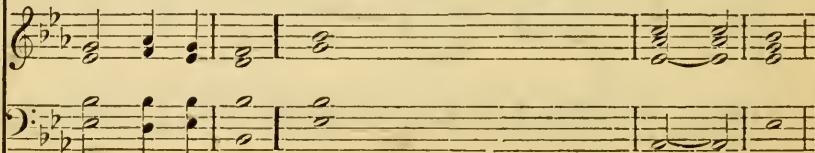
SILAS.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I | shall not | want, { He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures, He lead-
eth me..... be - }

3. Thou preparest a table be- } presence } ene- } Thou anointest my head
fore me, in the..... } of mine } mies.. } with oil. My }



- side the still | waters, | He restoreth my soul, He leadeth }
me in the paths of righteousness, } name's | sake;
for His..... }
cup runneth | over. | 4. Surely goodness and mercy } days of my | life.
shall follow me all the..... }



p CODA.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy } staff, they | comfort | me.

And I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for - ev - - er. | A - men.

p

(Enter Citizens.)

- FIRST CITIZEN. What! at midnight joyful singing,
Through those noisome dungeons ringing!
- SECOND CITIZEN. Pris'ners thrust in wan and bleeding,
Stripes and wounds are now unbleeding!
- LYDIA (*joyfully*). Our good friends the Lord is blessing,
For Him steadfastly confessing.
- THIRD CITIZEN. I thought there was an end
Of Paul (and his preaching),
Beaten and imprisoned,
For heretical teaching,
But instead of sighs or quailing,
His strange joy is still unfailing.
- FOURTH CITIZEN. What a shameful pity!
To wake up the city
In a way so ungainly.
When honest people are sleeping.
That Paul, a sad case is,
It's plain that he base is,
(If, indeed he can sane be!)
Why does not the jailor see
That he is in safe keeping!
- FIRST CITIZEN. Never yet was heard such singing,
Through the prison arches ringing!
- SECOND CITIZEN. No harm in Paul!
He simply heard God's call!
His comrade too, is brave;—
Yet in the stocks they did confine them—
Did in the inner prison bind them!
Will their God save
These men so brave?
- LYDIA. Yes, as weary hours grow longer,
Now at midnight sing they stronger.

Solo and Duet—HOLDING FORTH THE WORD OF LIFE.

THOMAS P. MURPHY.

mf

SOLO. *Tranquillo.*
PAUL. *mf*

p

p

1. Holding forth the word of Life, Bless-ed Mas - ter, kin - dled strife!
2. Scatter'd wide, some seed is found, Springing fruit - ful, from good ground!

mf

dolce.

cresc.

p

p

Still Thy promise till the end, Is, Thy lab' - rers to befriend.
These, the plants of high re - nown, Shall the sow - er's la - bors crown.

p *cresc.* *dim* *p*

Ped. *

PAUL. *piu mosso.*

f Glad we sow the Gos - pel seed! Thou'rt with us in ver - y deed.
 Holding forth the Word of Life, For ac - cept - ance, not for strife;

SILAS. *p*

f

Ped.

Glad we praise Thee, blessed Lord, For the quick'ning of Thy word.
 Let us sow Thy kingdom's seed; Souls are per - ish - ing in need!

dim *p*

Ped.

Sva *dolce.* *Sva* *cresc.* *dim* *p*

p *f* *f*

LYDIA. Paul and Silas in the prison,
Honor thus the Saviour risen.
JAIRUS. Serving God with faith endearing,
Wrath of man they are not fearing!
FOURTH CITIZEN. Wrath of man! 'tis the Roman power!
Do they dare it in this hour;
Dream they vain, that this Philippi—
Second Rome—will show them pity,
If thus singing they do cry on,
Each shall feed a hungry lion!
LYDIA (*and children*). For man's favor were they suing,
'That would be their soul's undoing!

PAUL AND SILAS CHANT.

J. E. T.

PAUL.

SILAS.
The angel of the Lord encamp- } fear Him, and de - liv - er - eth them.
eth round about them that }

FOURTH CITIZEN. Steps to stop this must be taken!
They will all the prisoners waken!
PRISONERS. Waked long since with joy we listen,
Glad to worship in the prison!
THIRD CITIZEN (*aside to companions*).
Sure there is no end
To Paul and his preaching!
To our temples no friend
By singing the pris'ners teaching!
The simple adore him,
And praising, implore him
To sing o'er his foes:
And unless we interpose,
He'll sweep all before him!
FOURTH CITIZEN (*aside to companion*).
In the darkness of night,
How strange his delight,
In the evil he has done.
No sign of relenting,
Nor yet of repenting;
He boasts of victory won!
With the first dawn of day
I'll to the rulers away!
Sure he plots against the throne.

RUTH (to Lydia).

While they pray, they praises offer,
As if thankful thus to suffer.

LYDIA.

Yes, this cup they're glad partaking,
Earthly treasures quite forsaking;
Like Christ, for them have no yearning.
To the world plan no returning.

Duet—DEAR LORD, WE WOULD PRAISE AND BLESS THEE.

THOMAS P. MURPHY.

Moderato. *dim* *p*

PAUL. *p con espress.*

Dear Lord, we would praise and bless Thee, That we boldly did confess Thee;

SILAS. *p*

Strengthened by Thee, did not cower In the soul's most try-ing hour.

SOLO—PAUL. *Con forza.*

Now to Thee all pow'r is giv - en; Help us from Thy ho - ly Heaven;

Un poco agitato.

mf *p* *dim.* *ppi*

*cresc.**f*

Speak Thou at this mid-night hour, Let Phi-lip-pi know Thy pow'r. O

p *f* *p*

PAUL.

DUO. *tempo primo.*

for the hou - or of Thy name, From prison depth do Thou re - claim,

SILAS.

tempo primo

mf

ANCHISES (*cheerily*).
(*More gravely*).

Now this grace to us is given,
To know, God answereth from heaven!
May idols perish! I Him believe,
His blessed Son I do receive!

LYDIA.

In heaven, the angels glad rejoice,
As they behold your happy choice!

THIRD CITIZEN.

Sure, my religion is an error!
Of God's earthquake I'm in terror!
Suddenly its ponderous treading,
Through the city pallor spreading!

ANDREW.

Open wide the prison leaving,
Its foundations firm upheaving.

(*Enter JAILOR.*)

JAILOR.

Prison open! Prisoners fled! Merciful Powers! Where's
my sword! I am a ruined man, I must die in dishonor!

PAUL (*in a loud voice*).

Do thyself no harm; we are all here!

JAILOR.

All here, good Paul! have none fled?
I truly thought away they'd sped!
I perceive, sirs, by this token,
Ye are men of God, and He hath spoken!
Yours surely is a holy will
Returning good, where I gave ill!

(*Then seizing a light he hastens and falling down before Paul and Si'as earnestly asks*).

Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

PAUL.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved!

(*The Jailor brings them out of prison*).

JAILOR.

May God help me to believe,
And this word of truth receive,
This night's terror
Showed me my error;
The quaking earth
My sins set forth.

And, too your singing in the prison,
Hath shown me Christ in truth is risen!
I praise Him that He doth forgive;
In His blest shadow, may I live.
Ye servants of the Living God,
I would be faithful to His word:
Come to my house, as it is meet,
I'll wash your stripes, and ye shall eat,
Forgive my cruel guilt and sin,
When rude, I last eve, thrust you in.

PAUL.

Forgiven all, brother beloved!
Your faith is now by God approved!

Finale—O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD.

DUET AND CHORUS.

Andantino.

PAUL.

E. LESLIE.

SILAS. *p* O that men would praise the

p

Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men.

Who-so is wise, and will ob-serve these things, ev-en they shall under-

stand the lov-ing kindness of the Lord.

RUTH. *Moderato. p*

O yes! but this all doth seem, Like some strange and wonderful

Moderato.

JUDITH.

dream. I would ob - serve and oft re - call The way God

HONORIA.

vin - di - ca - ted Paul. Saw you the jail - or, Christ con-

The musical score for Honoria's part consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in the right hand and the bottom staff in the left hand, both in G major. The music is in 4/4 time and spans three measures.

LYDIA.

fes - sing, With his house - hold seek God's bless - ing? Yes! Paul's

The musical score for Lydia's part consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major with a treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in the right hand and the bottom staff in the left hand, both in G major. The music is in 4/4 time and spans three measures.

act of joy - ful singing Waked the pris - on ech - oes

This block continues the musical score for Lydia's part. It consists of three staves: a vocal line on top and piano accompaniment on the bottom two staves. The music continues in G major and 4/4 time for three more measures.

LYDIA to PAUL.

JUDITH or HONORIA.

ringing. Your firm faith and glad thanksgiv - ing, Led the

Moderato.

PAUL.

All'gro non troppo.

-pris'ners to be - liev - ing; For this we rev - er -

mf

ent - ly praise Our Lord, so gra - cious in his ways! Let us, dear friends, a -

loud re - joice, And sing to God with heart and voice.

CHORUS.

SOP.

ALTO.

Re - joice, Re - joice, Re - joice, Re - joice, Re - joice, Re - joice! And

TENOR.

BASS.

f

f

praise the Lord, our God. For this we rev - er - ent - ly praise Our

f

Lord, so gra - cious in His ways! Let us a - loud in Him re - joice, And

praise our God with heart and voice, And sing to God, And sing to

and sing! and sing, and sing, and sing,

God, with heart and voice, re - joice! re-joice, re-joice, re-

accel. cres cen do. ff

accel. cres cen do. ff

Simili.

voice, and sing with heart and voice, and sing with

The small notes for the Organ.

with heart..... and voice.....
heart and voice..... FINE.

sf sf

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